

#1:LITA



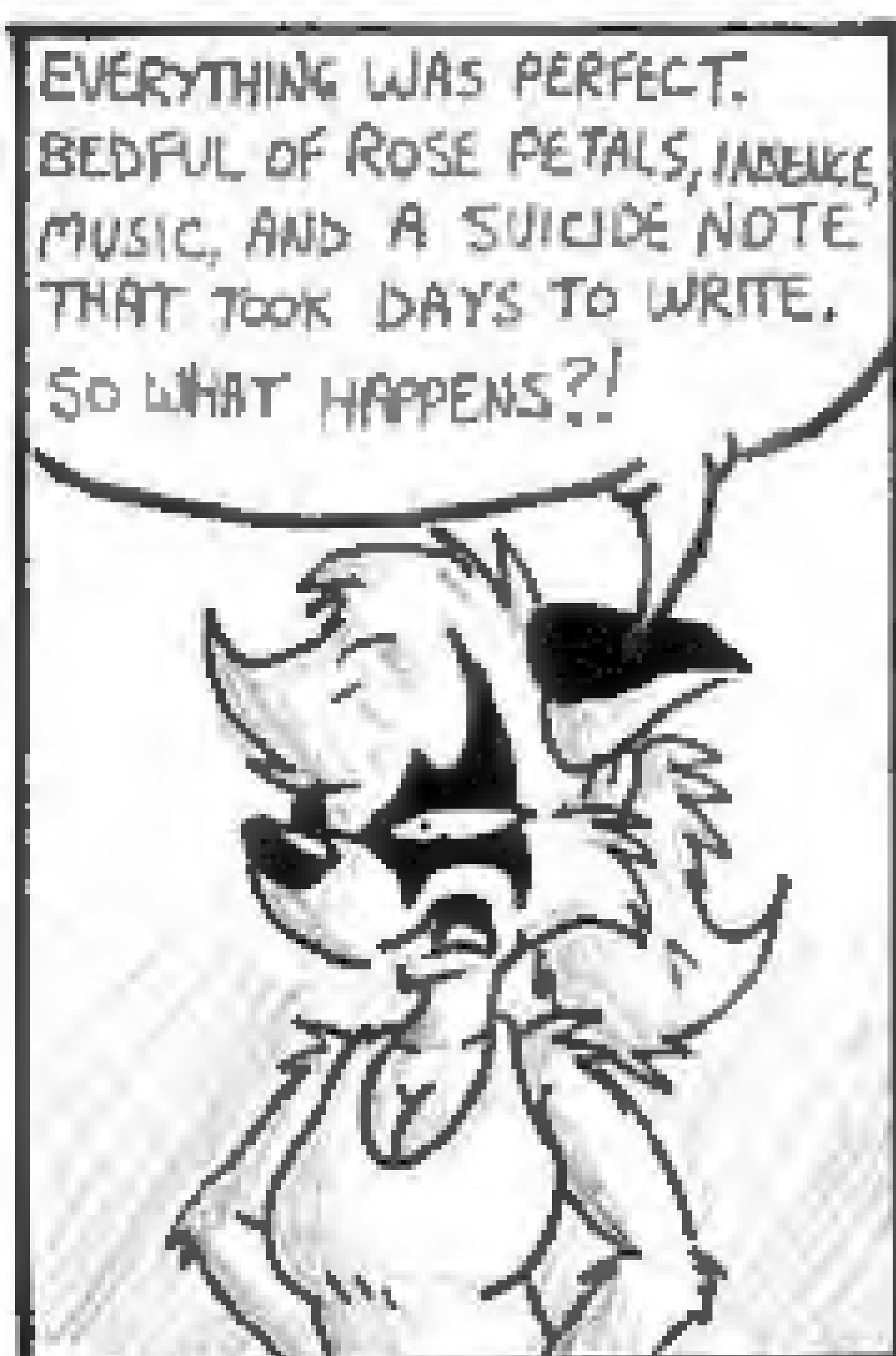
LITA?



YEAH, YEAH. I'M COMING. GIMME A SEC, I'M STILL PISSED.



ABOUT....?



EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT. BEDFUL OF ROSE PETALS, JADEICE, MUSIC, AND A SUICIDE NOTE THAT TOOK DAYS TO WRITE. SO WHAT HAPPENS?!



'MISS THING' OVER THERE DECIDES SHE'S GOTTA TAKE A QUICK LEAK FIRST AND KEELS OVER IN FRONT OF THE CAN. HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THOSE PILLS WOULD WORK SO FAST?



ANYWAY, SO I GUESS YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE ME TO HELL?



NO. I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU TO JUDGEMENT.



DON'T FUCK WITH ME, REAPER MAN. MY FATHER ISN'T AT JUDGEMENT, HE'S IN HELL AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING.



SUITS ME. THOUGH I CAN'T SAY I'D REALLY RECOMMEND IT.



THANKS, BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.



I SHOULD TELL YOU ABOUT THE LAST WOMAN WHO TOLD ME SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING WHEN SHE FACED HELL. IT DIDN'T GO WELL.

MAYBE I'M NOT LOOKING HARD ENOUGH, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY FIRE AND BRISTONE. WHY ARE WE STILL HERE?



SOMEONE ELSE TAKES HIS LIFE NOT FAR FROM HERE IN TWENTY MINUTES OR SO. IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I'D RATHER ONLY MAKE ONE TRIP HERE TODAY.



IT'S NOT ALL THE SAME TO ME! I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH AND I WANT TO BE TAKEN TO MY FATHER.



WHY ARE YOU SO SURE THAT YOUR FATHER IS EVEN IN HELL?

ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO TELL ME THAT SOMEONE LIKE DRIP MIGHT BE IN HEAVEN? GOD CAN'T BE THAT BLIND.



YOUR FATHER WAS DRIP...?



HEARD OF HIM, HUH? BET YOU WERE THE ONE WHO PICKED UP HIS SORRY ASS TOO. OR IS THERE SOME KIND OF REAPER UNION?



I TOOK HIM, YES. HE IS, INDEED, IN HELL.



THERE ANY REASON YOU WERE SO SURPRISED THAT HE'S MY FATHER?



I HADN'T EXPECTED TO BE COLLECTING ANOTHER OF HIS CHILDREN SO SOON. WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU FIND HIM?

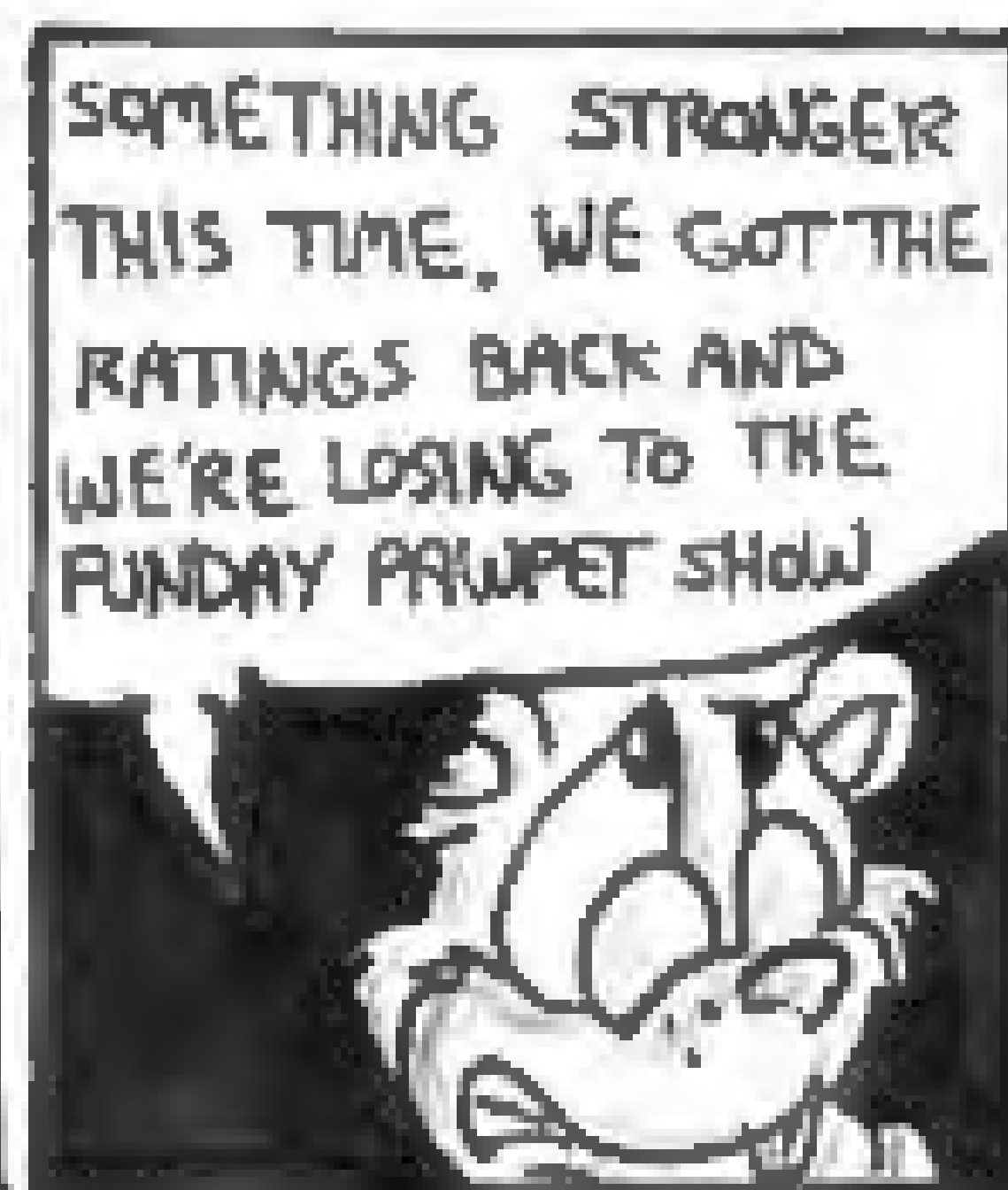


BREAK HIM. DESTROY HIM. TAKE ETERNITY DOING TO HIM WHAT HE DID TO ME AND MY MOTHER AND THEN DO IT MORE. IT'LL BE HEAVEN. NO ONE CAN TAKE IT FROM ME.

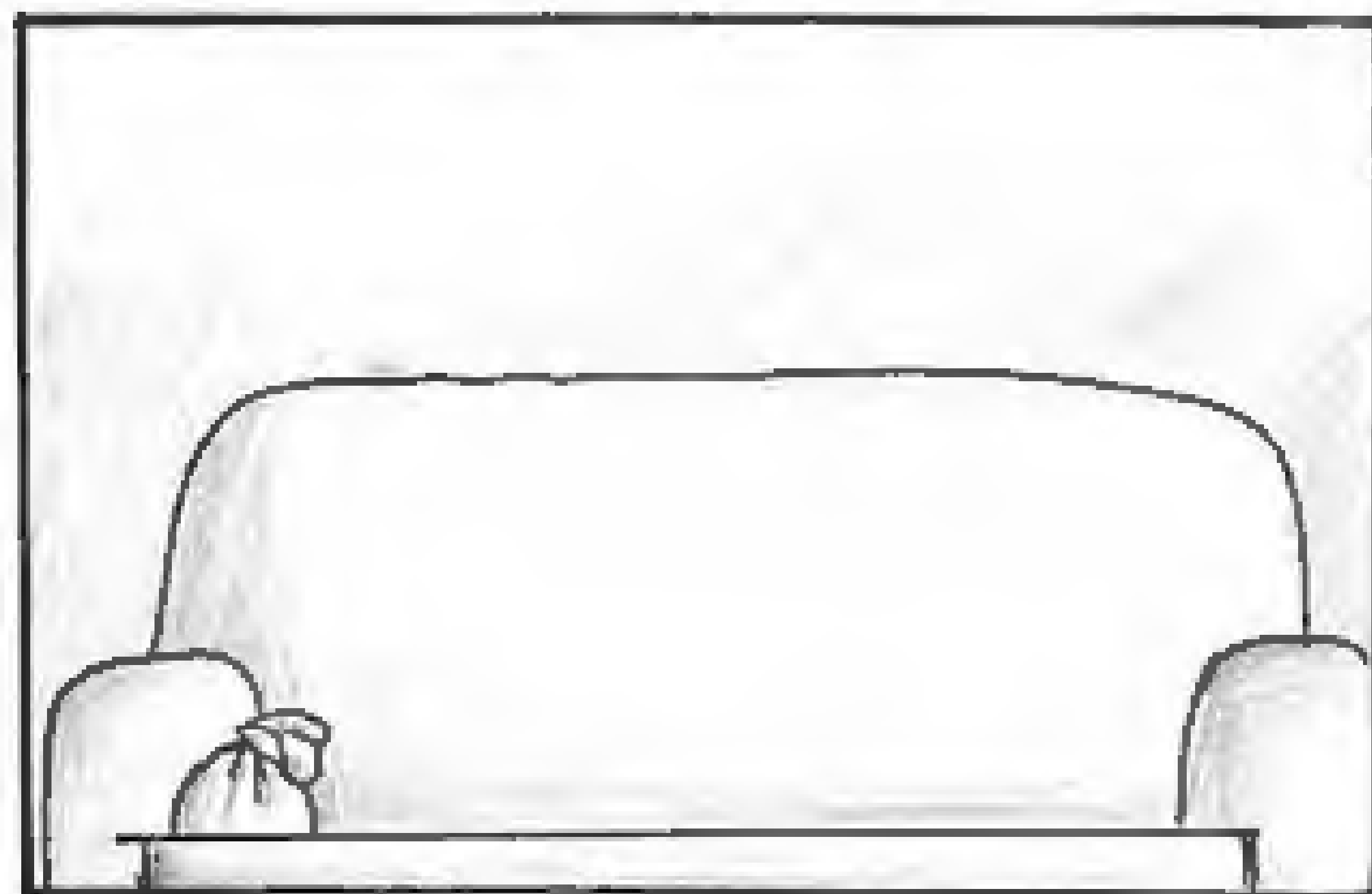
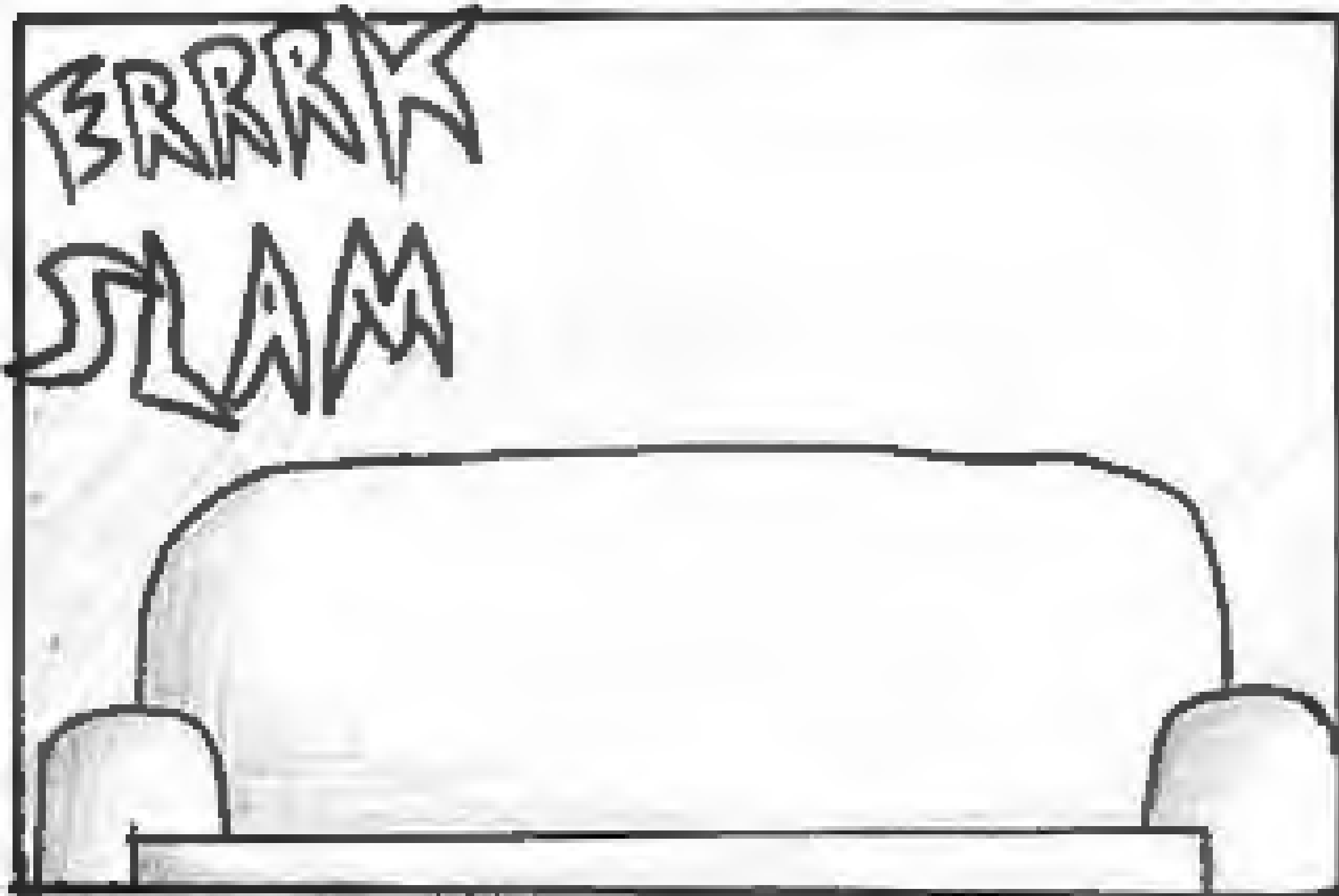


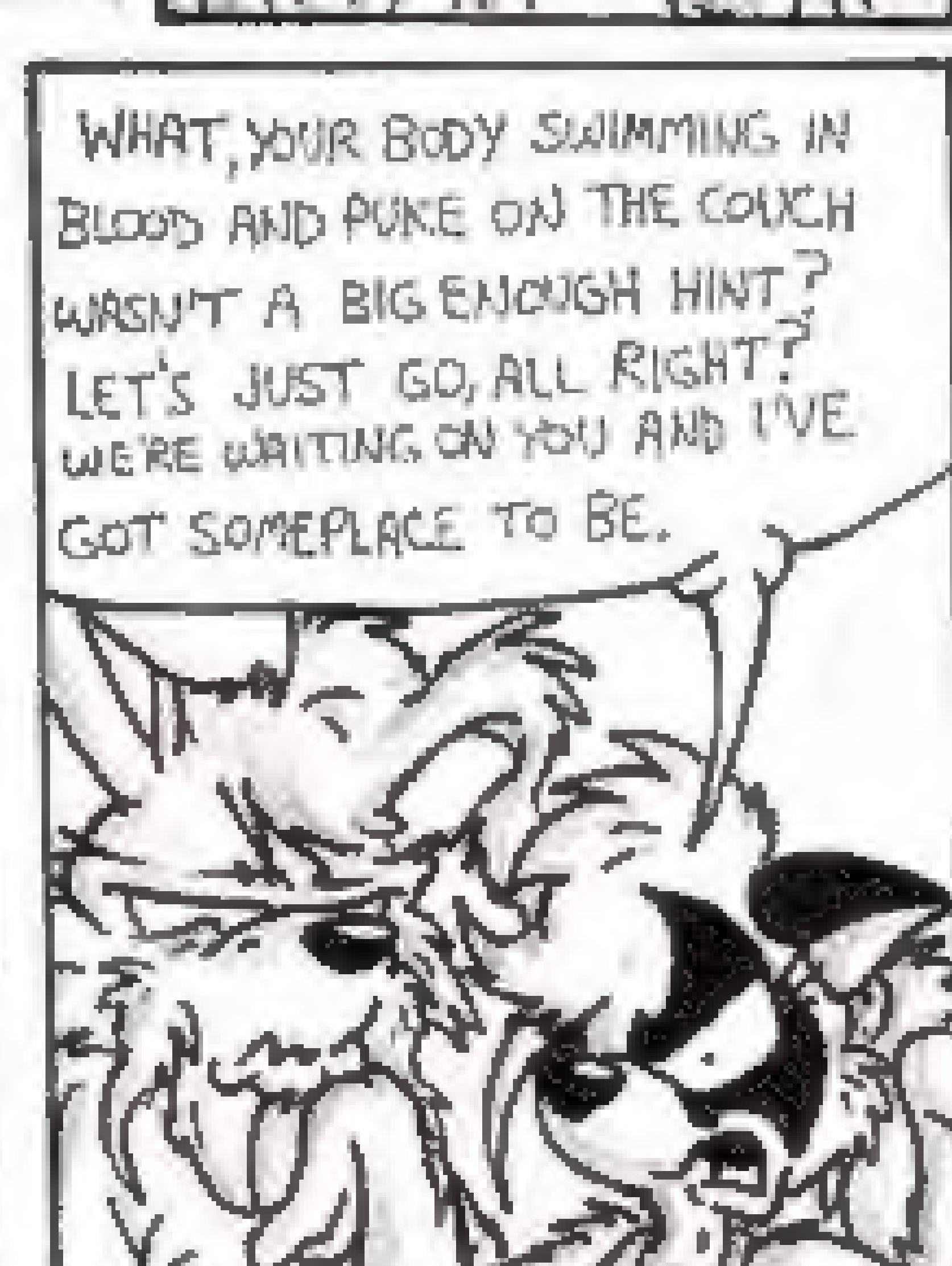
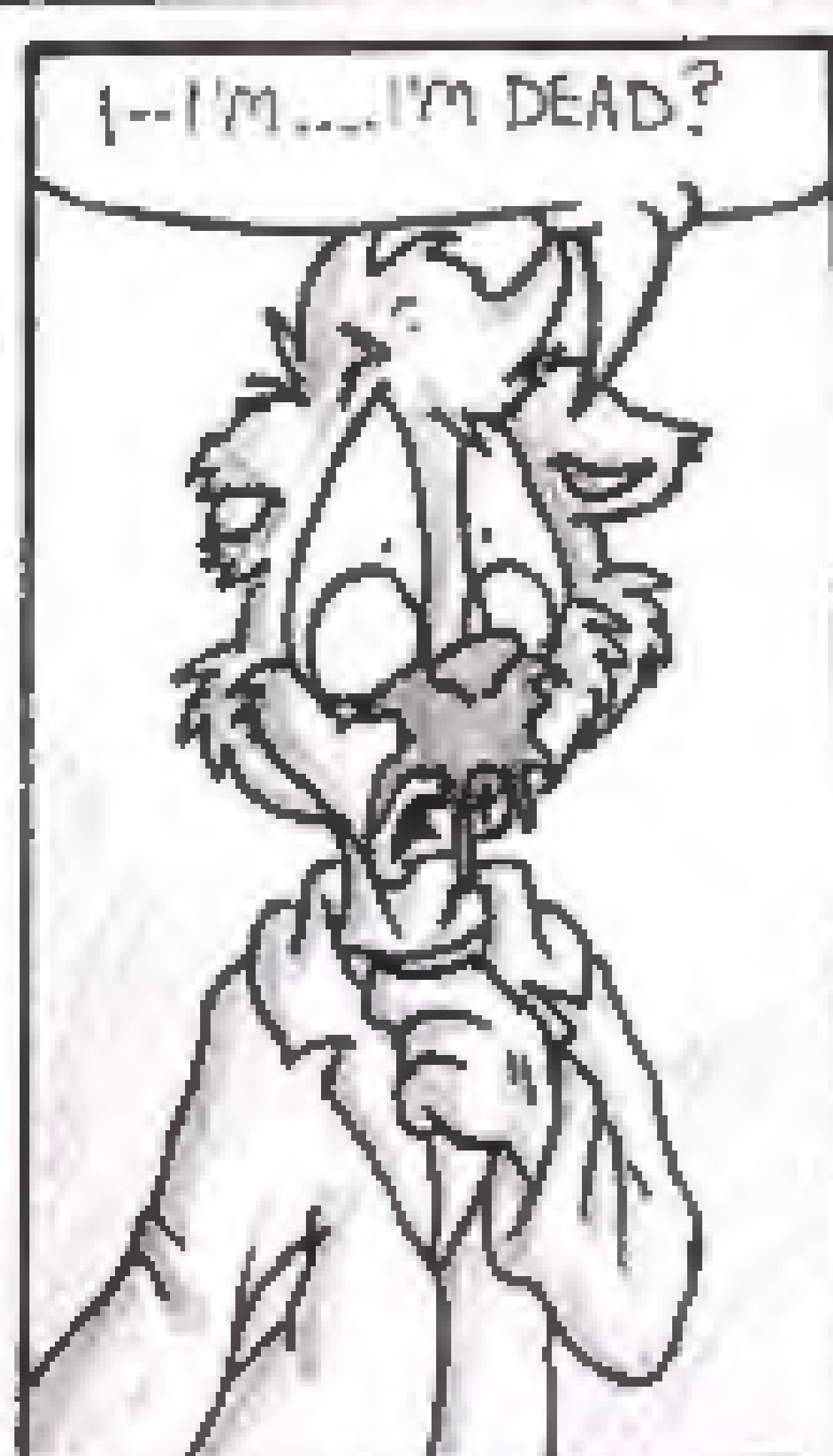
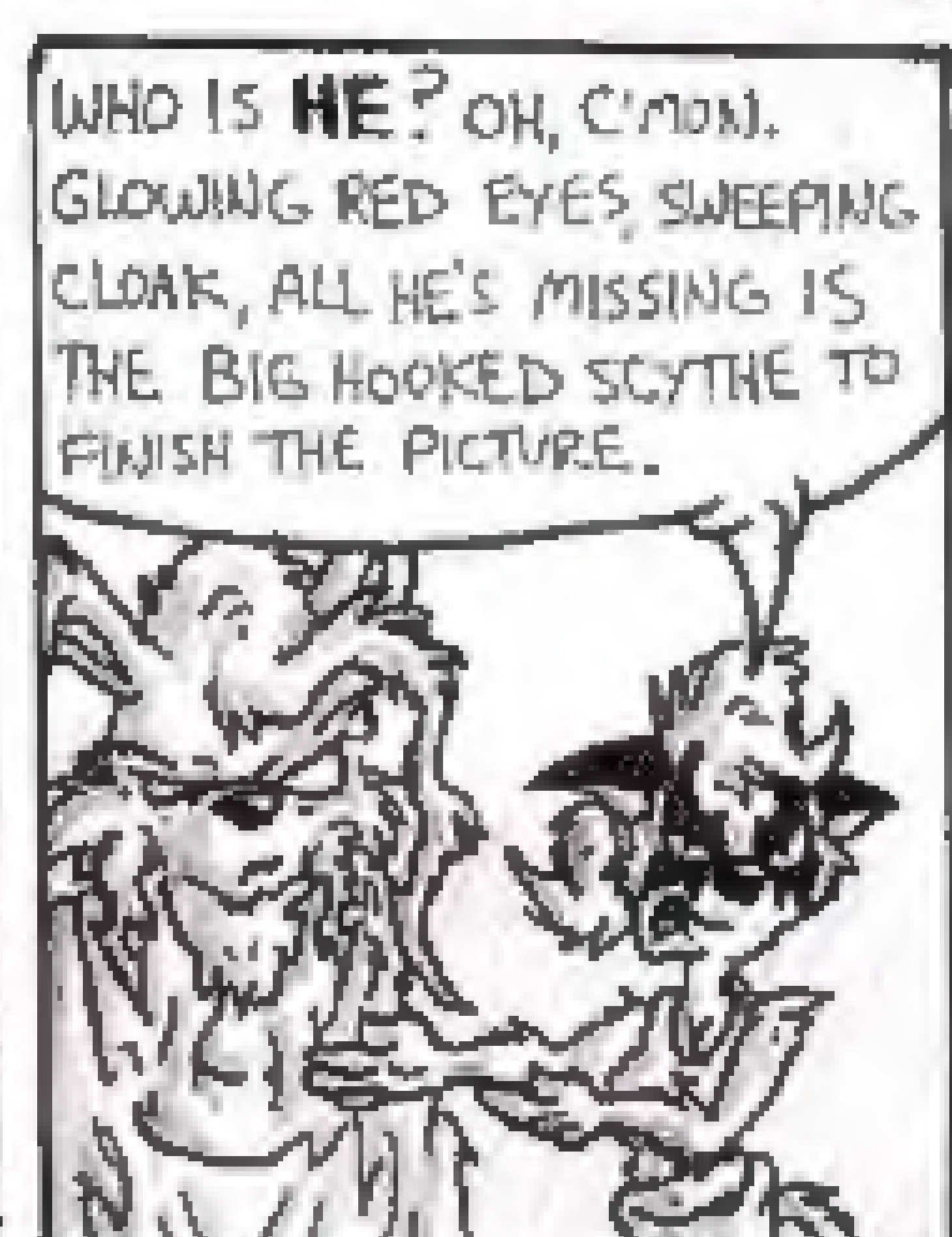
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? THERE IS NO HEAVEN IN HELL. ANYTHING YOU'D DO TO HIM WOULD BE WARPED TO HIS BENEFIT.





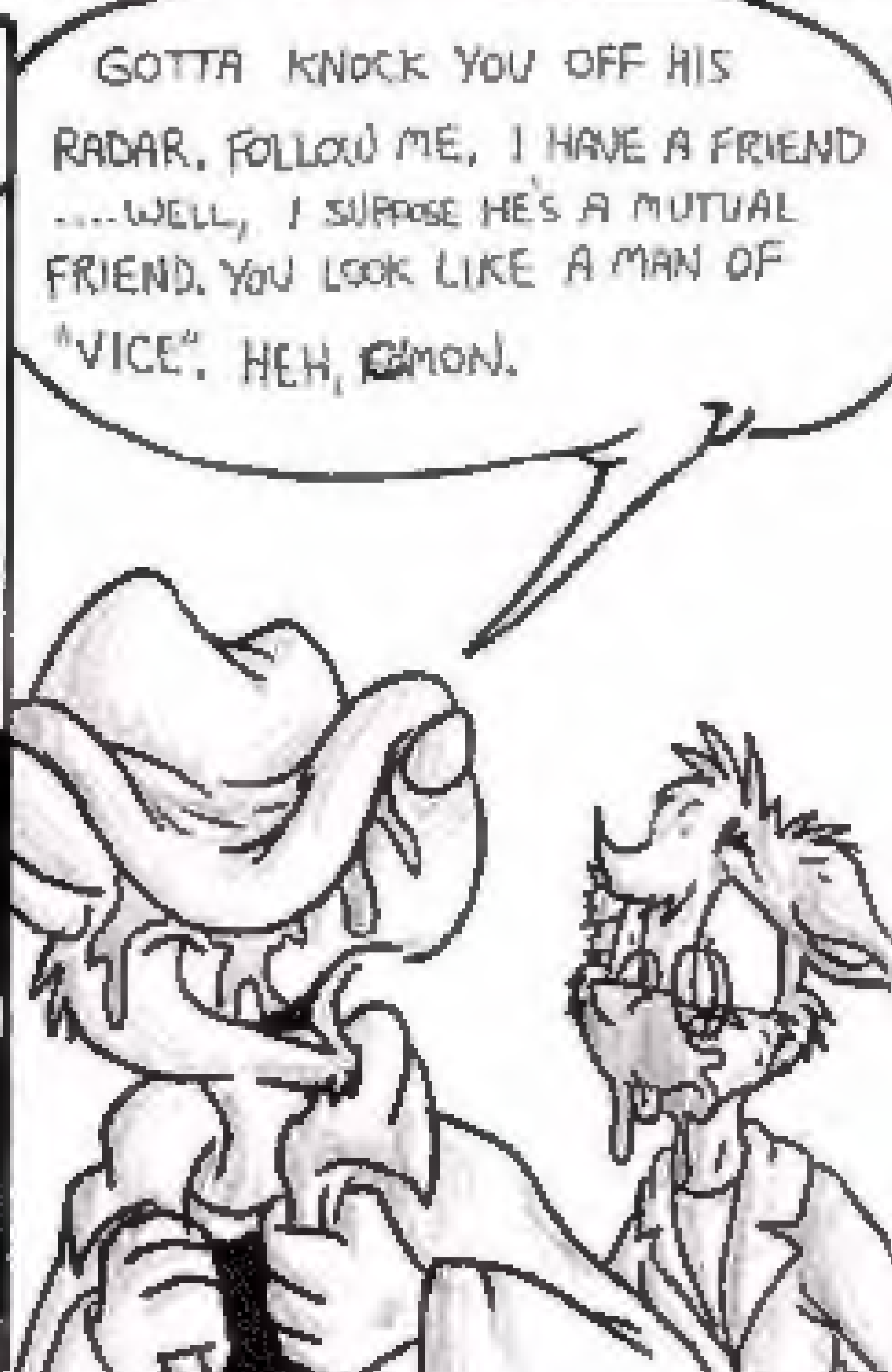














I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU  
COULD KEEP TABS ON HIM.

BUT SOMETIMES THEY FIND SOME  
WAY TO NULLIFY MY ABILITY TO  
SENSE THEM.

IT USED TO BE A VERY RARE  
THING, BUT ITS BEEN HAPPENING  
MORE THAN I'D LIKE AS OF  
LATE.

HEY... I THINK  
THIS KID HERE  
SEES ME.

NORMALLY, I  
CAN...

HE PROBABLY DOES.  
CHILDREN, INFANTS ESPECIALLY,  
ARE MORE AWARE OF THIS  
PLANE, HAVING NOT LONG  
LEFT IT. HE'LL GROW OUT  
OF IT. COME ON.

KID? NEVER GROW UP. STAY  
YOUNG AND STUPID. YOU'LL  
THANK ME.

WHERE NOW,  
REAPER MAN?

JUDGEMENT. I HAVE ANOTHER  
APPOINTMENT TO KEEP. I  
DON'T HAVE TIME  
FOR THIS.

ALL THAT AND  
HE GETS AWAY?!

HE GETS AWAY, YES, BUT ONLY FOR NOW.  
NO ONE RUNS FOREVER.

WHAT THE HELL  
WAS THAT THING...?

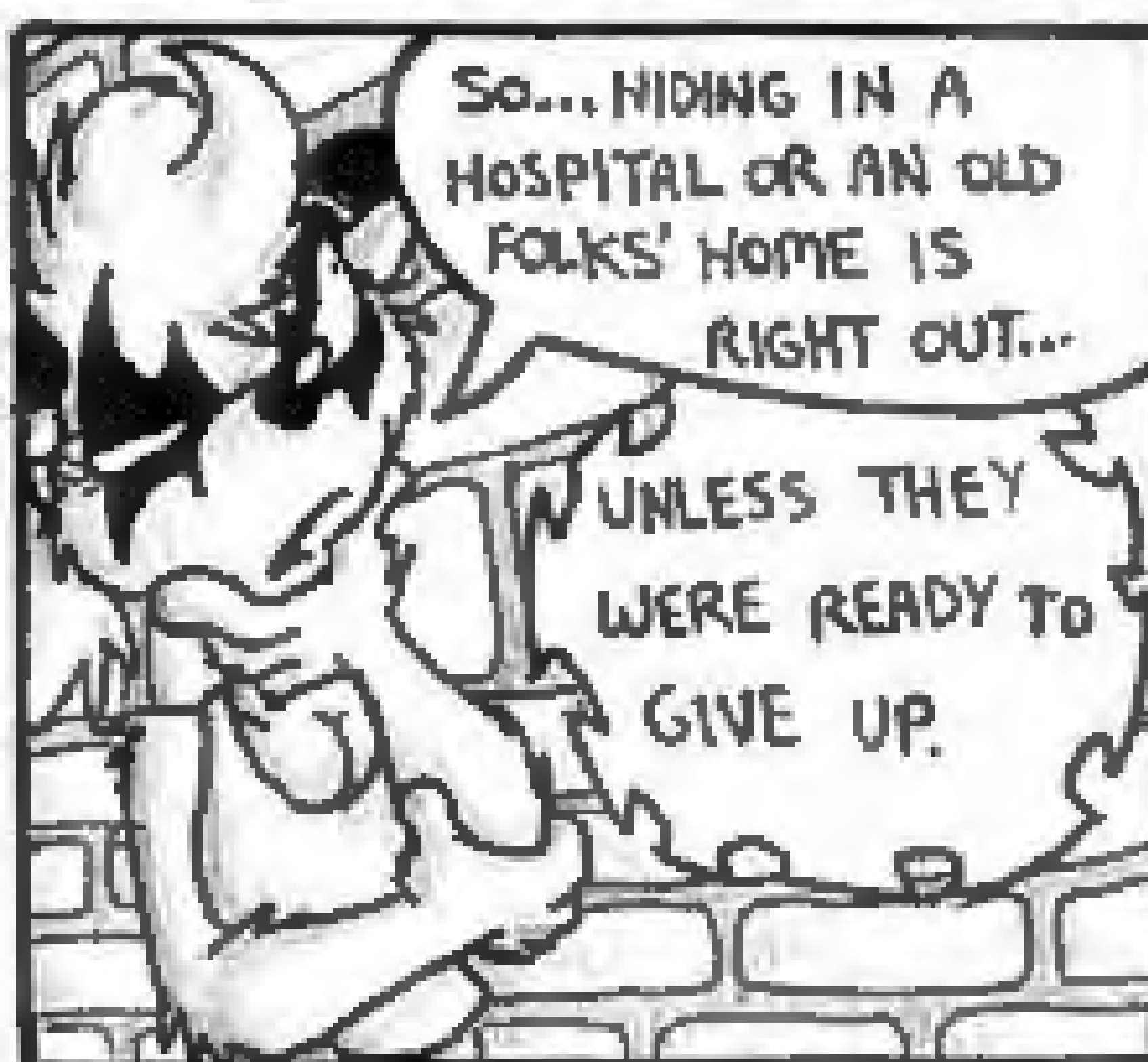
TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.  
TRUST ME, YOU JUST MADE  
THE BEST DEAL OF YOUR  
AFTERLIFE.



SO WHEN YOU EVENTUALLY  
TRACK THESE GUYS DOWN,  
WHERE WILL THEY BE?



A GOOD RUNNER WILL  
HIDE IN PLACES DEATH  
IS UNLIKELY TO APPEAR  
IN.



SO... HIDING IN A  
HOSPITAL OR AN OLD  
FOLKS' HOME IS  
RIGHT OUT...

UNLESS THEY  
WERE READY TO  
GIVE UP.



BUT GET IT  
OUT OF YOUR  
HEAD. I'M  
NOT TAKING  
YOU HUNTI-

ALL WE HAVE TO  
DO IS FIGURE OUT  
WHERE THE BEST  
PLACE TO HIDE  
FROM YOU IS!



YOU GUYS JUST...  
STAY HERE, THEN?



TRUST  
ME...

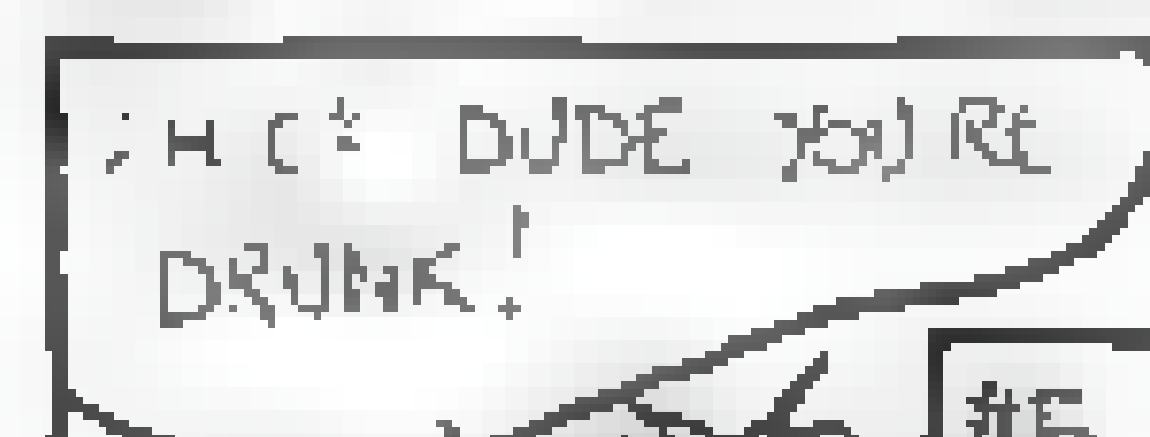
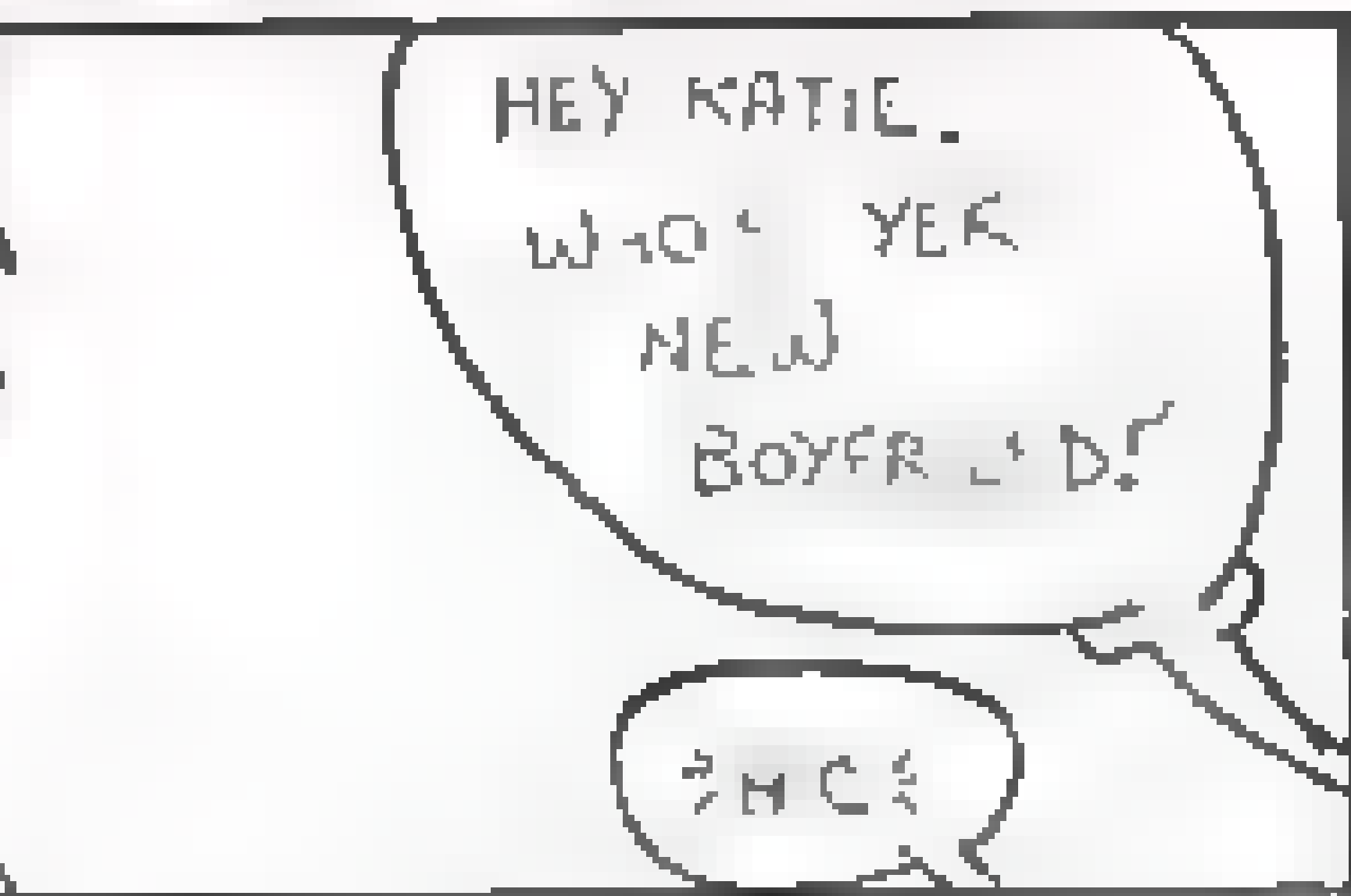
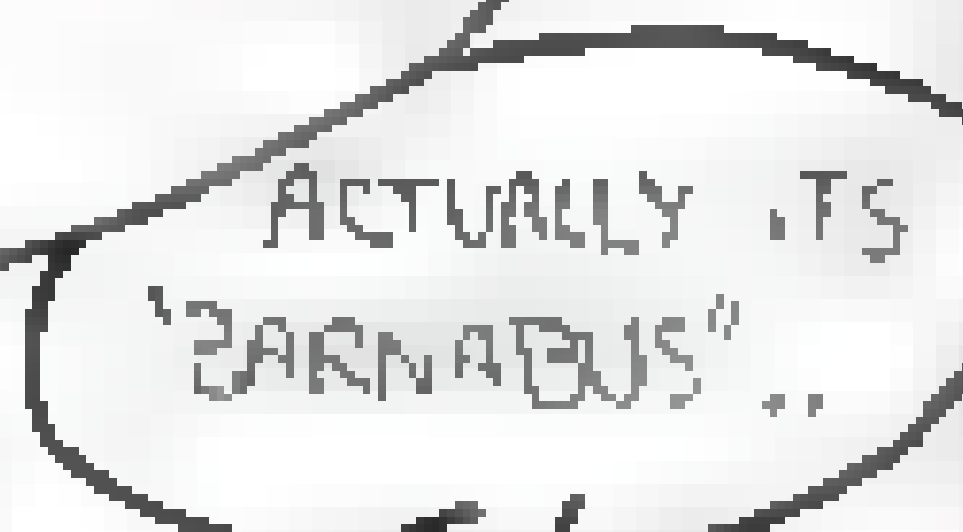
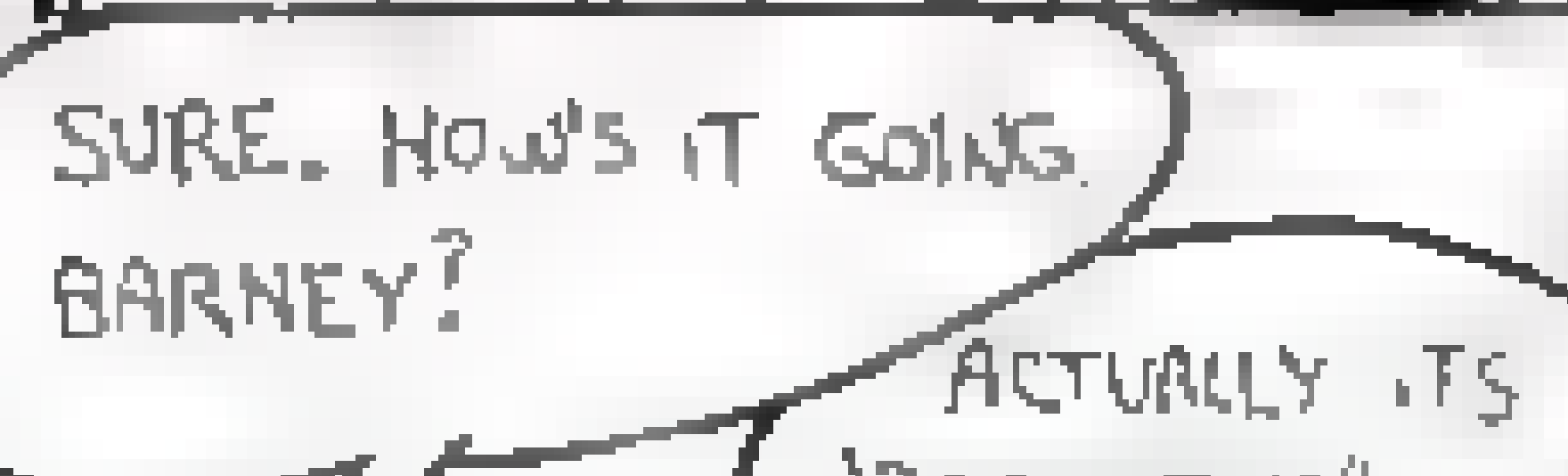
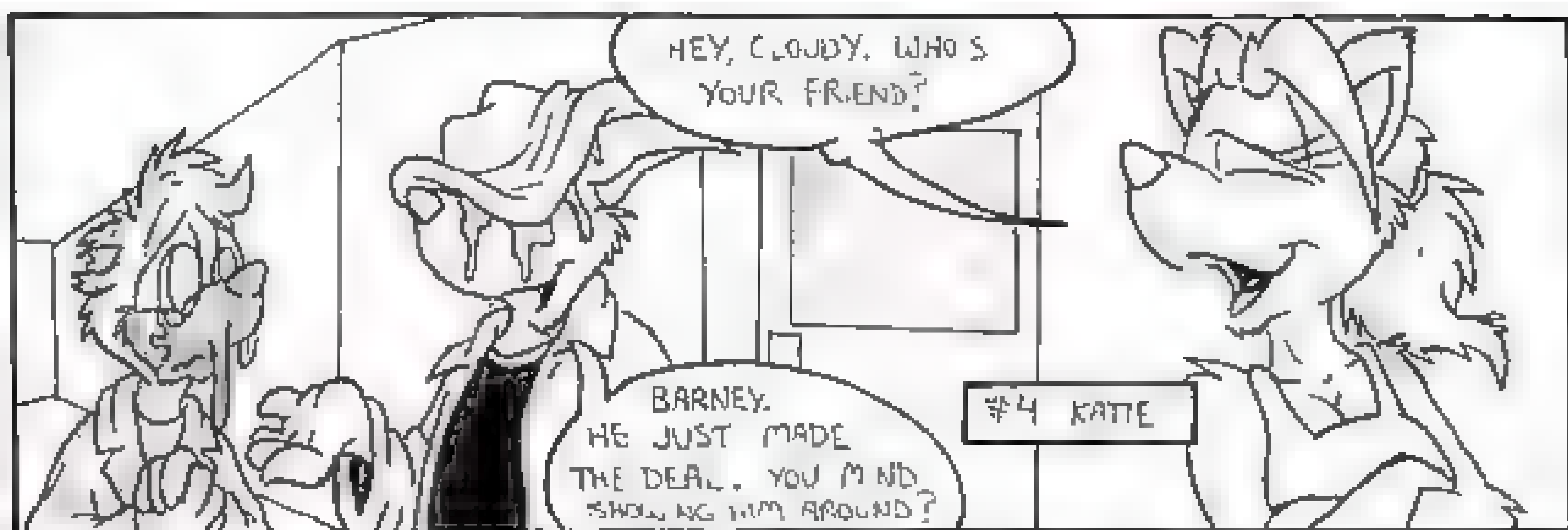


THE REAPER  
NEVER COMES  
HERE.



I HAVE A GREAT  
IDEA. YOU'LL LOVE IT!

ENOUGH, LITA.  
COME WITH ME,  
WE'RE LATE.







SEE HOW THIS GRABS YOU, OKAY? I'LL MAKE LIKE I'M RUNNING FROM YOU AND YOU FOLLOW. MAYBE WHAT HAPPENED TO BARNEY WILL HAPPEN TO ME.

LITA....

LOOK, YOU REALLY THINK I'D TRY TO BAIL ON YOU? YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE.



HOW'RE THE PRISONERS TODAY?

JANITOR

FUCK N DICKS

#7 VOIZ

WHO CARES, KATIE?

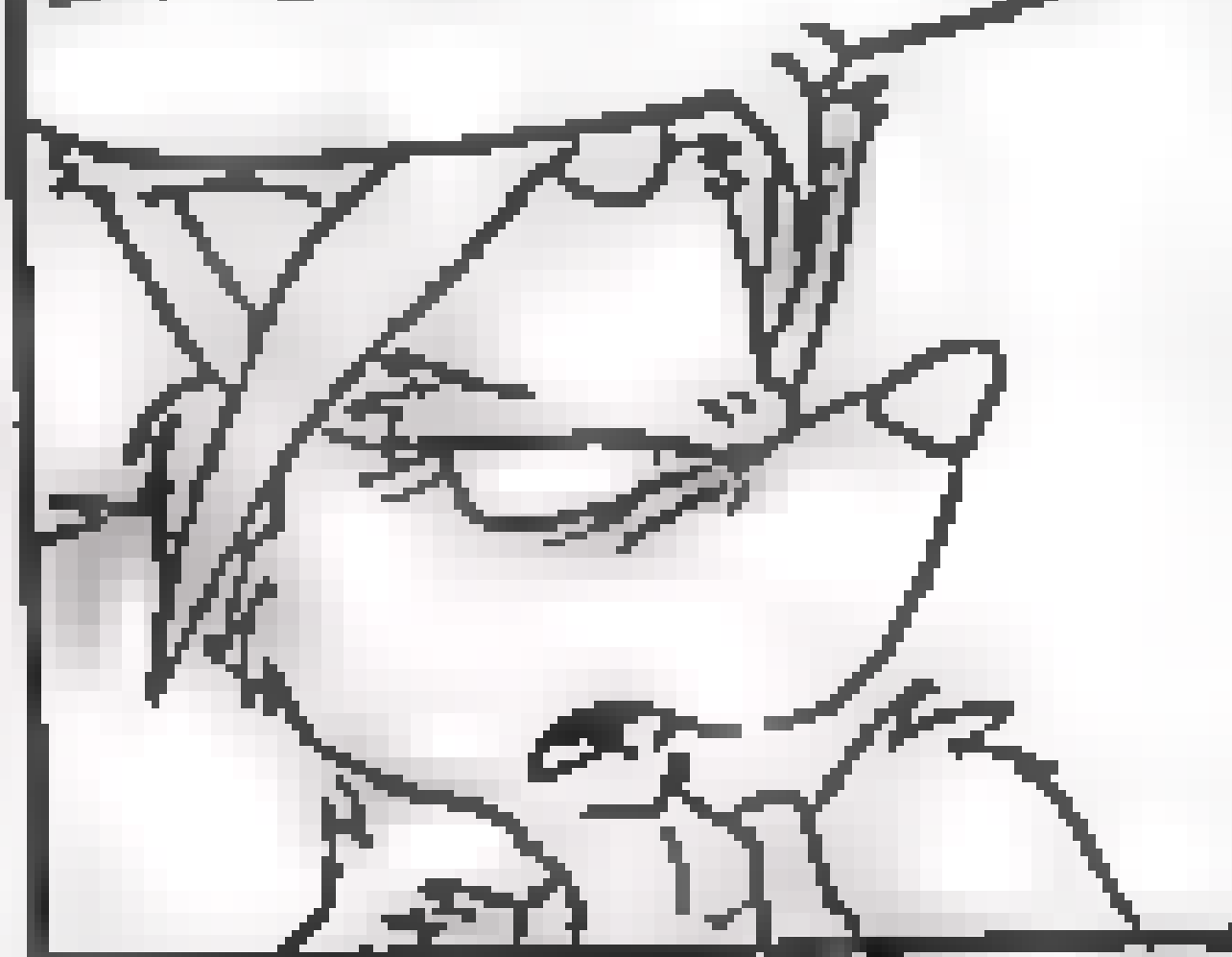
#8 WOUND

GOOD.

PRISONERS..?



GUYS WHO CAN LIKE YOU AND ME. ONLY THEY WANT TO GO BACK ON THEIR DEAL AND EXPOSE US TO THE REAPER



CAN'T THEY JUST... I DUNNO. WALK THROUGH WALLS?



THEY HAVE TO LEARN TO DO IT. THEY HAVEN'T.

WHO TEACHES THAT?



EDMOND VADE. HE'LL TEACH YOU THAT AND MORE, EVENTUALLY.

IF YOU'RE GOOD.





YOU RUNNING FROM THE REAPER, CUTIE?



HEH. FEISTY. MAYBE I CAN INTEREST YOU IN A DEAL? IT'LL KEEP HIM AWAY..



WHAT KIND OF DEAL?



YOU JUST COME WITH ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU



I HAVE A PLACE WE CAN GO. THROWS HIM RIGHT OFF LIKE THE BRAINLESS MORON HE IS. HE'S JUST ONE OF GOD'S ROBOTS, AFTER ALL.



I'M SURE IT'S A COMFORT TO THINK SO CLOUDY.

SUCKER.

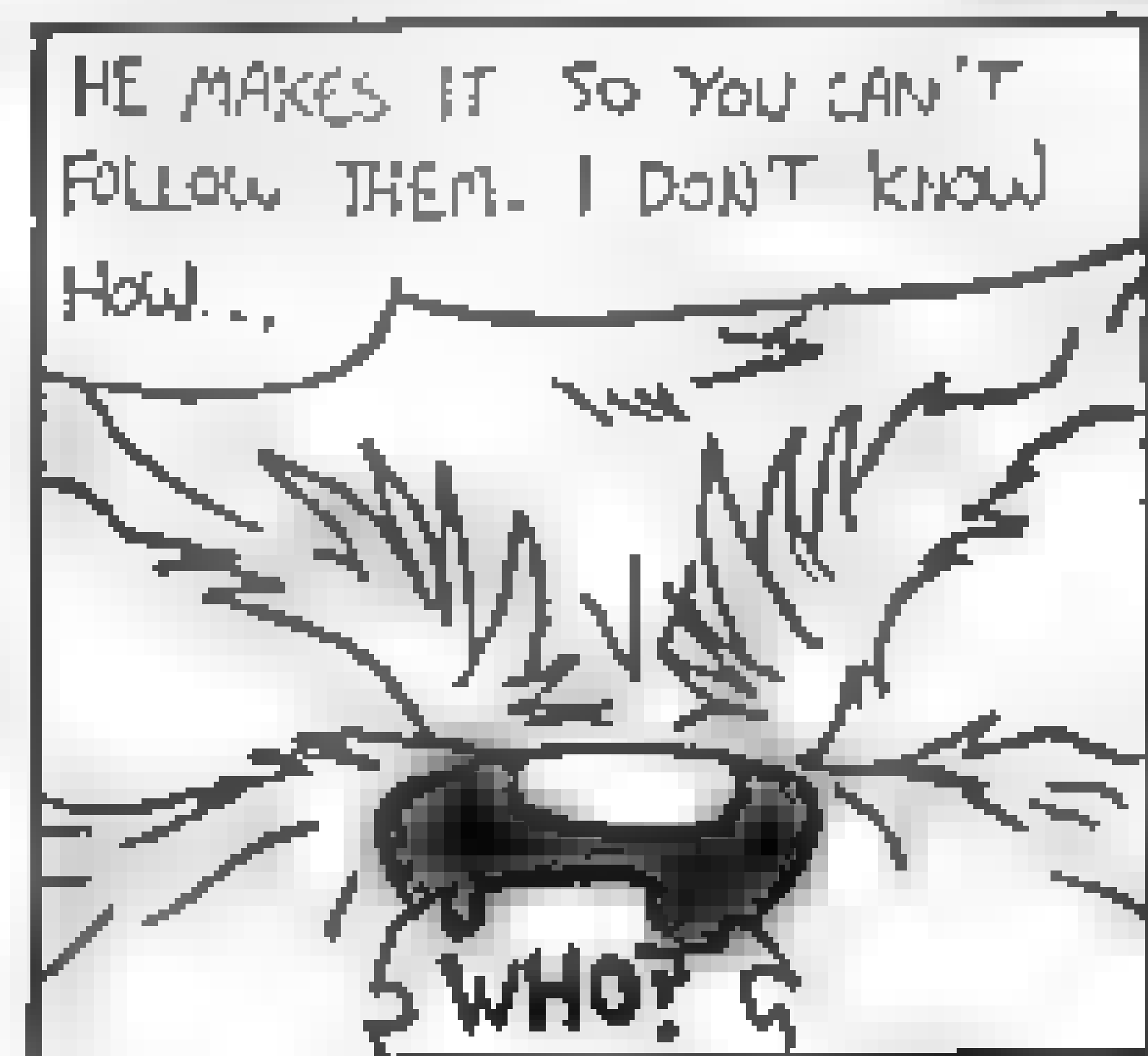




WHAT DEAL. ? G



I...I TAKE THEM TO THIS GUY .

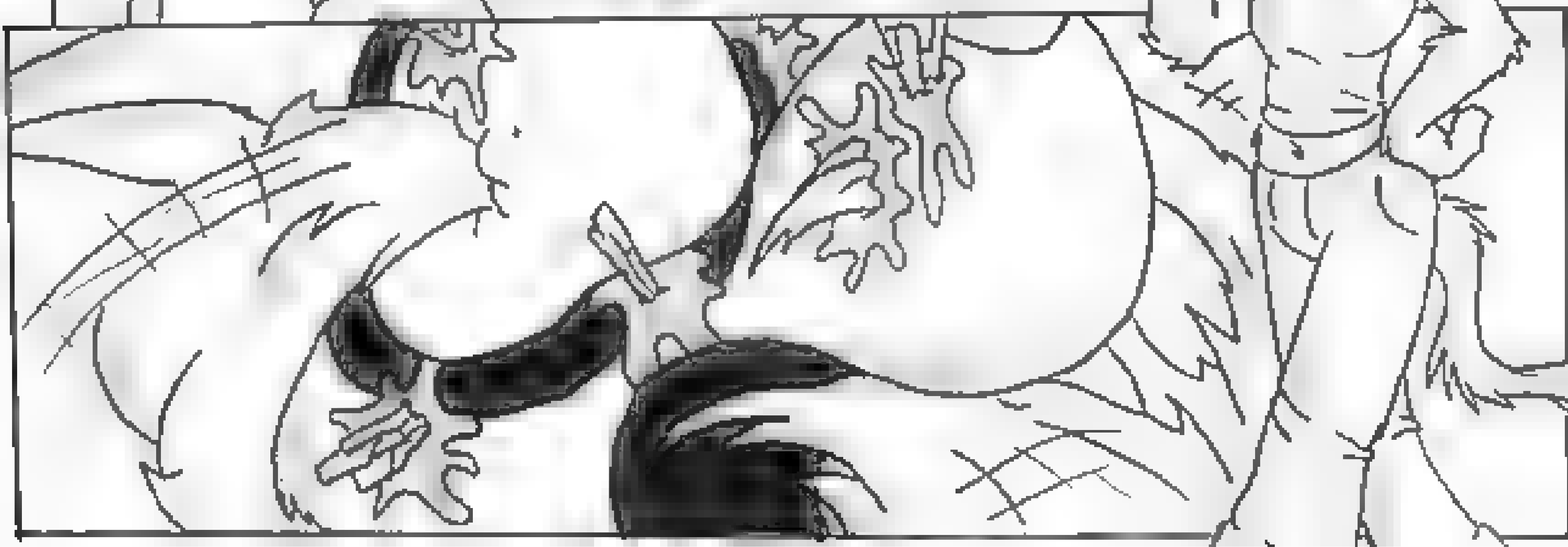


HE MAKES IT SO YOU CAN'T FOLLOW THEM. I DON'T KNOW HOW...

WHO? G



I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM, OKAY?? I ONLY HEAR HIS VOICE. HE TALKS...KIND OF LIKE YOU, ACTUALLY







IS THIS GONNA  
TAKE MUCH  
LONGER?

A  
A  
A  
A  
A



AND AFTER THIS  
DEAL IS MADE WHERE  
DO YOU TAKE THEM  
TO HIDE?

HILLSIDE!?

HILLSIDE..?  
WHAT YOU MEAN  
LIKE THE  
SCHOOL?



HEY GUYS?

HILLSIDE ELE



DOES IT EVER BOTHER YOU  
THAT WE HANG OUT WITH  
A BUNCH OF KIDS ALL DAY?

#8 DAVID



QUIT THINKING ABOUT  
THE KIDS YOU SICKO.

#9 VOLT



YEAH, THINK ABOUT  
THE NEW TEACHERS  
AID INSTEAD

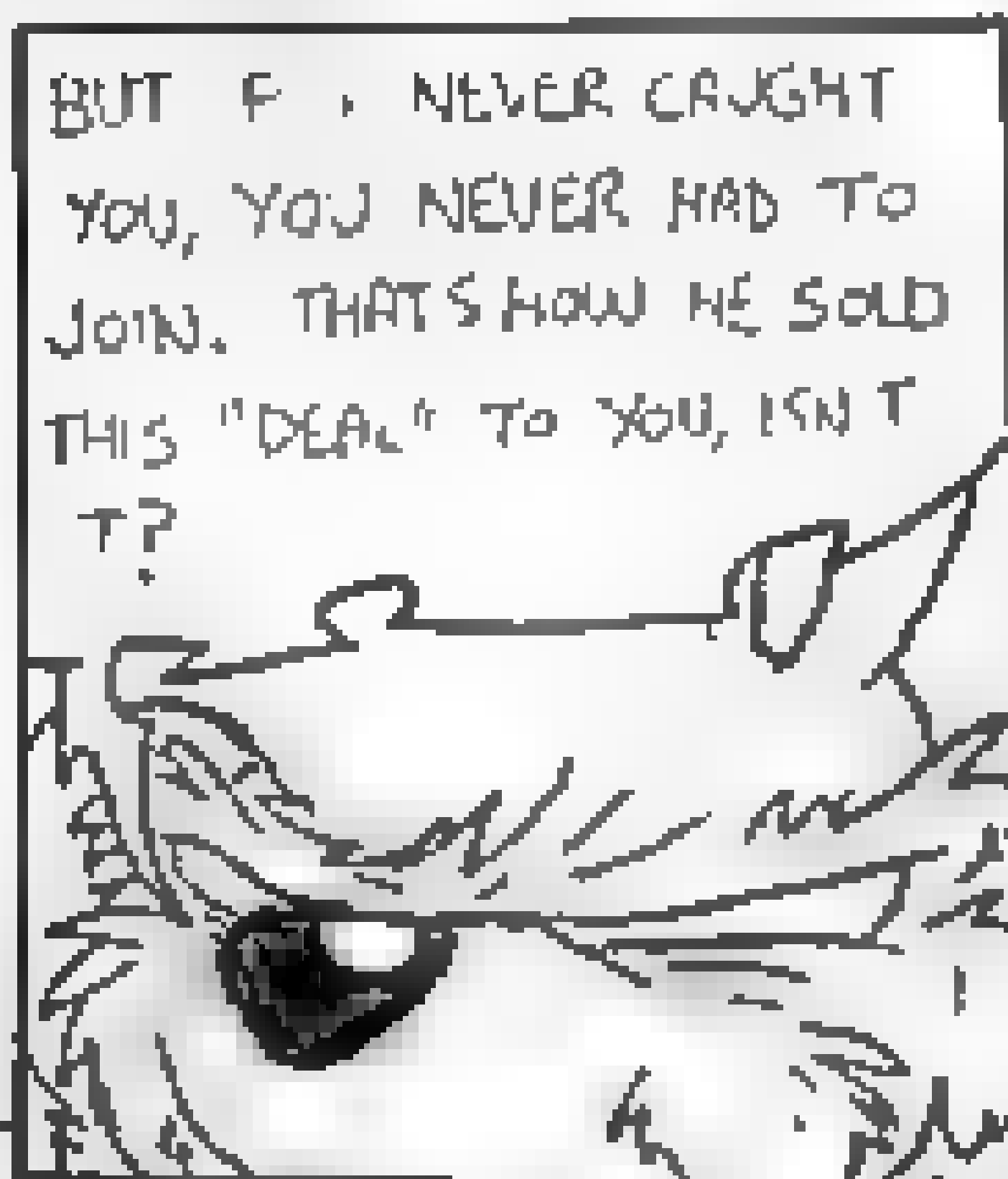
#10 ANGEL CAKE

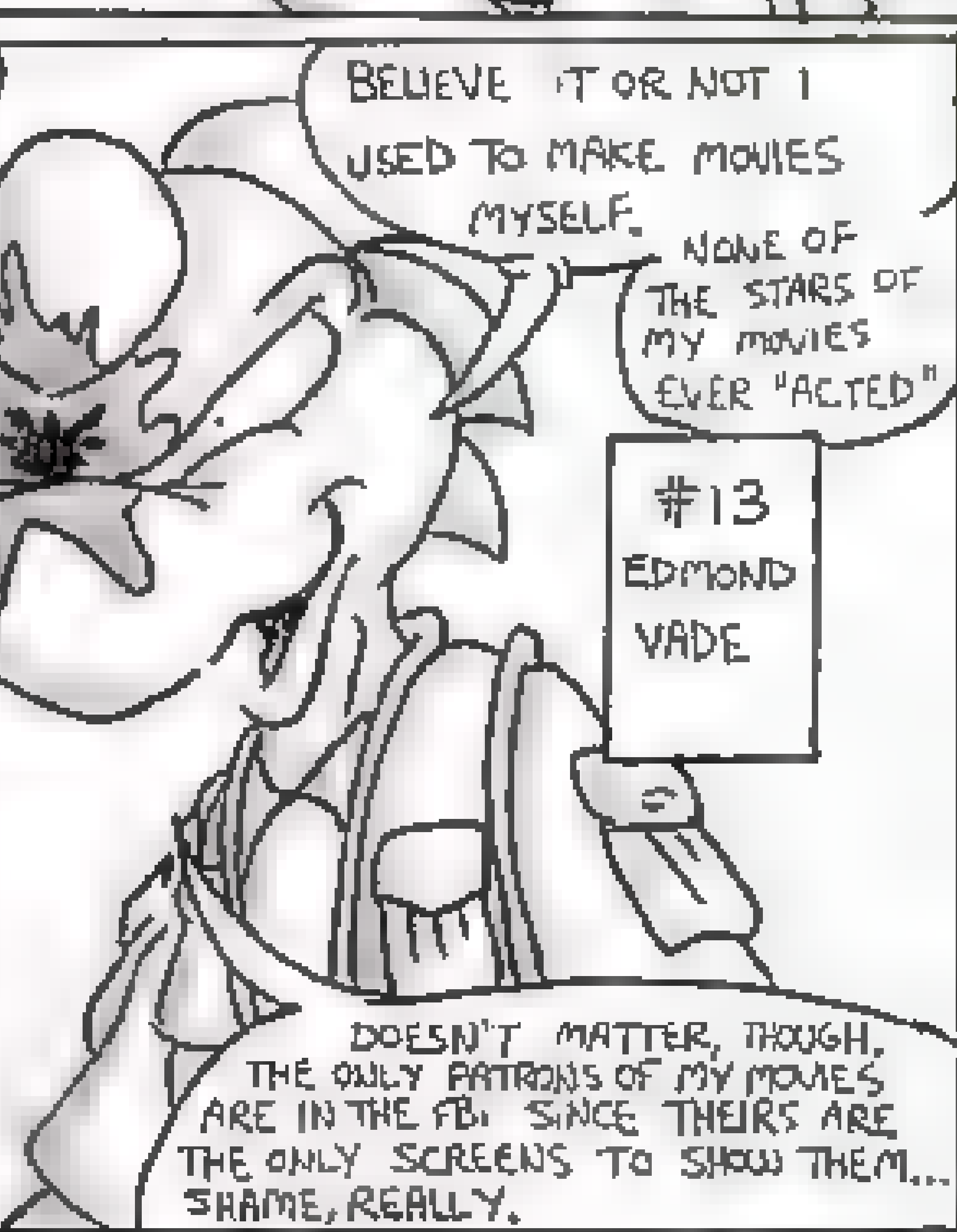


ALREADY AM, ALSO  
THINK NG ABOUT TAKING  
ALONG NEXT TIME SHE  
VIS-ITS THE CAN.

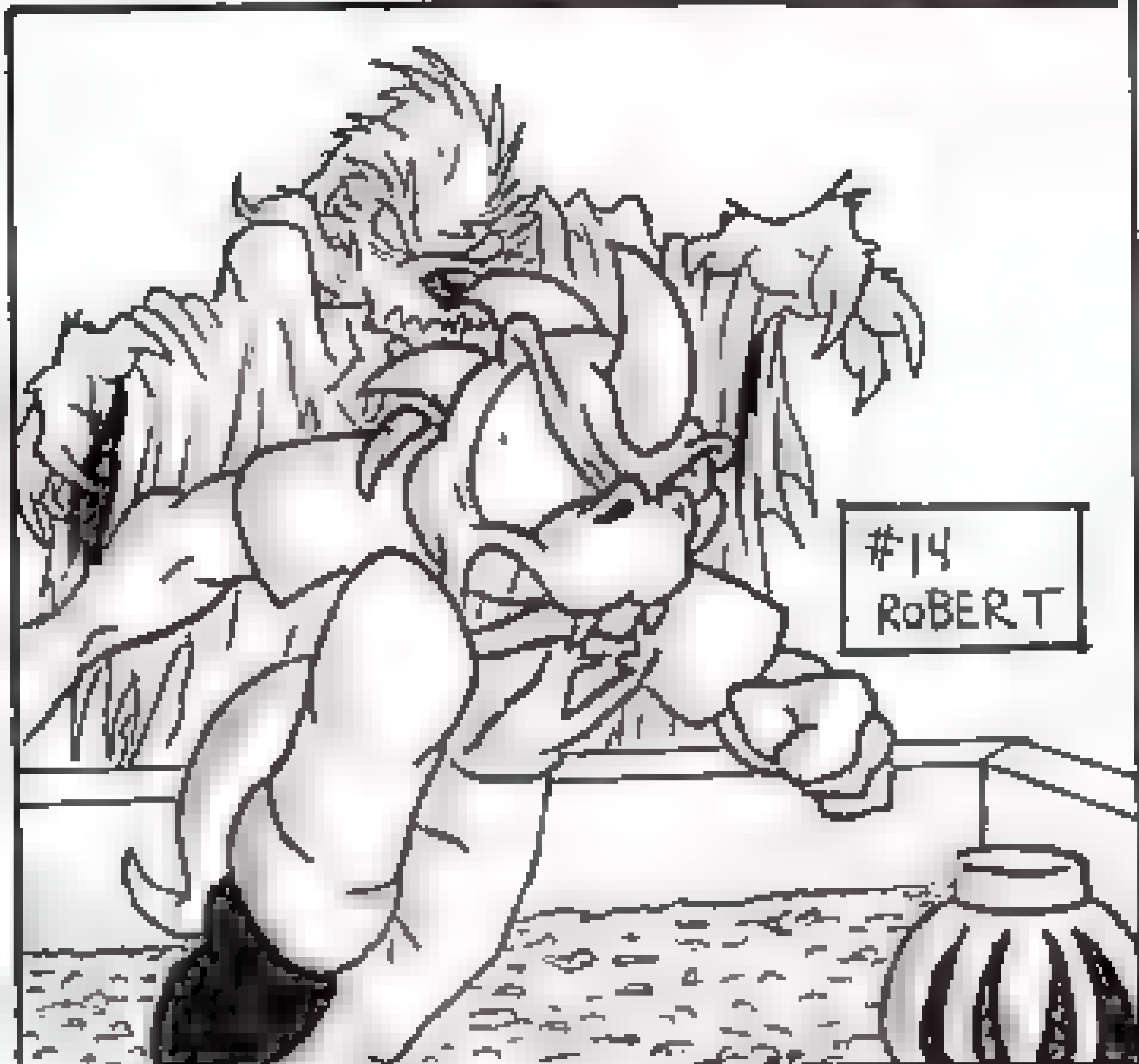
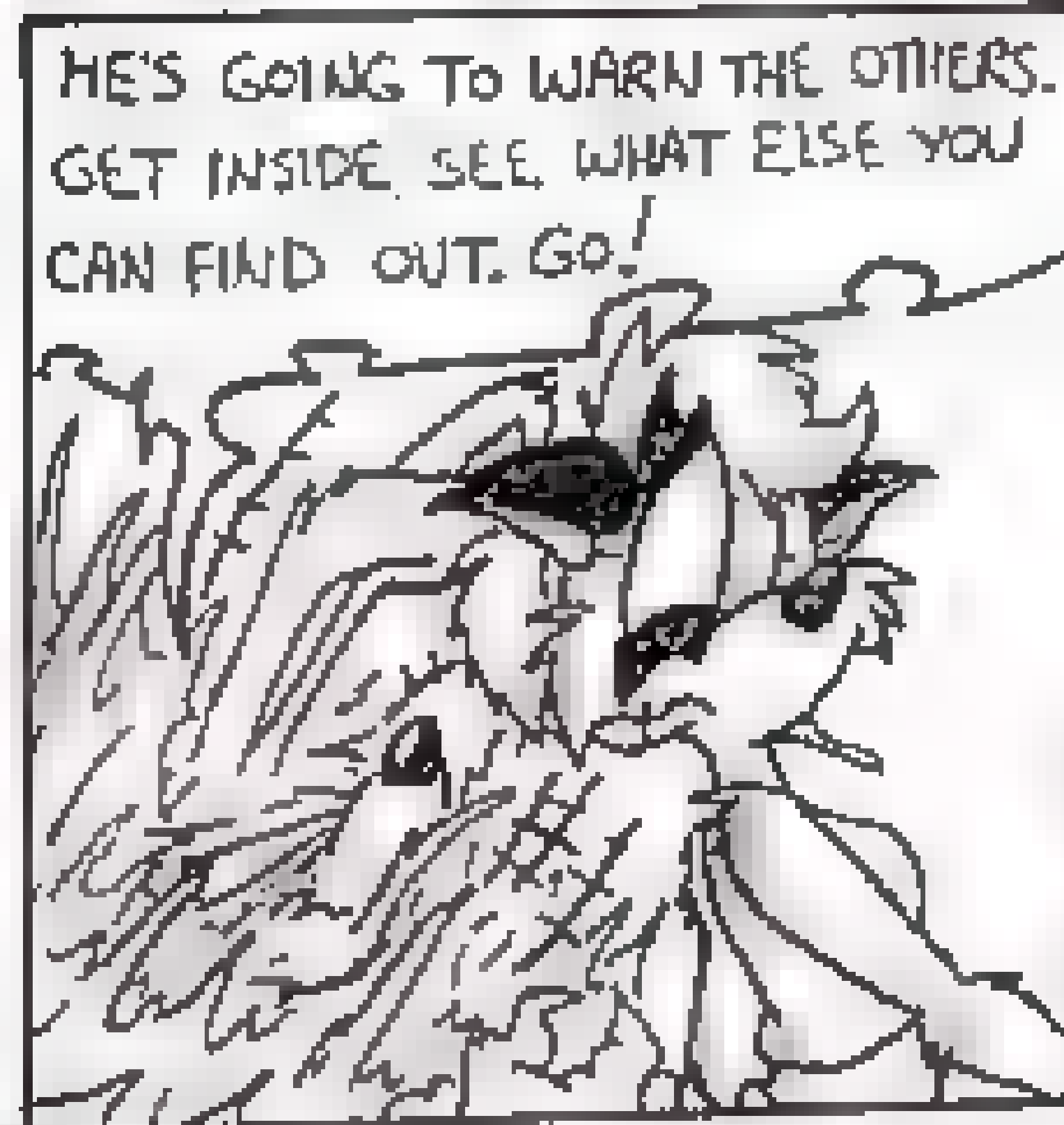
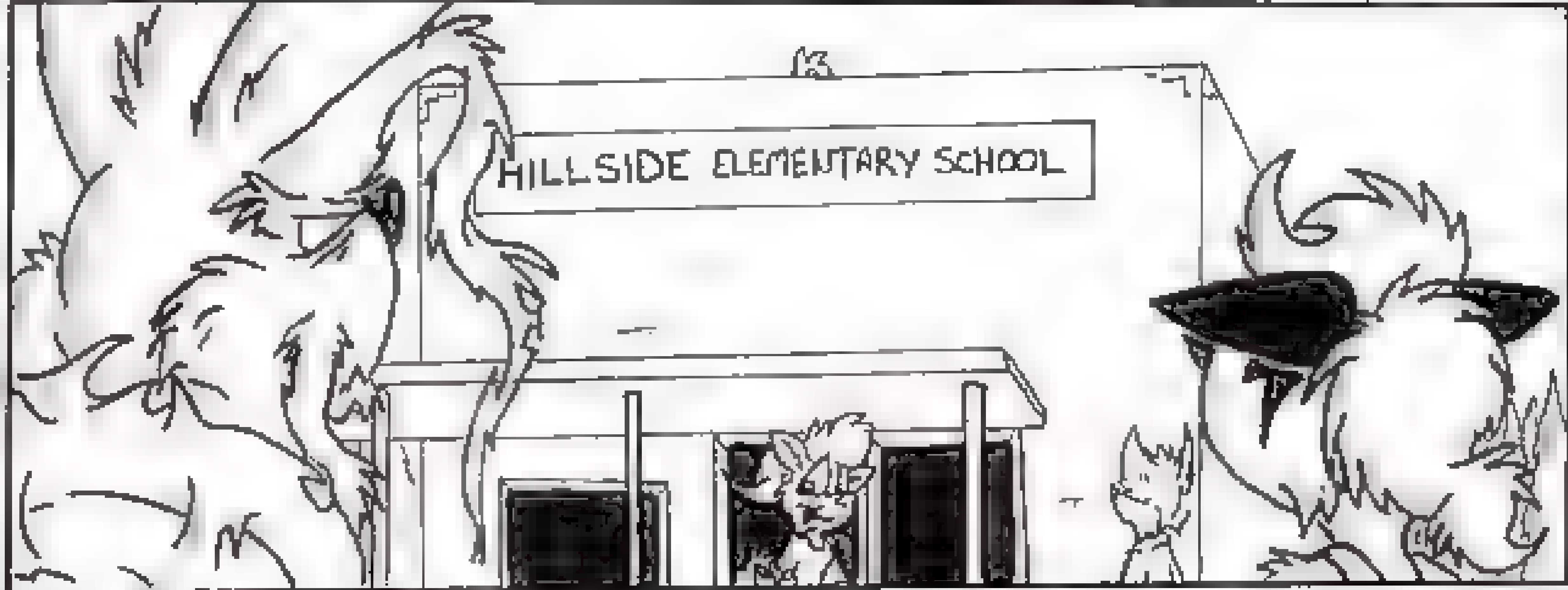


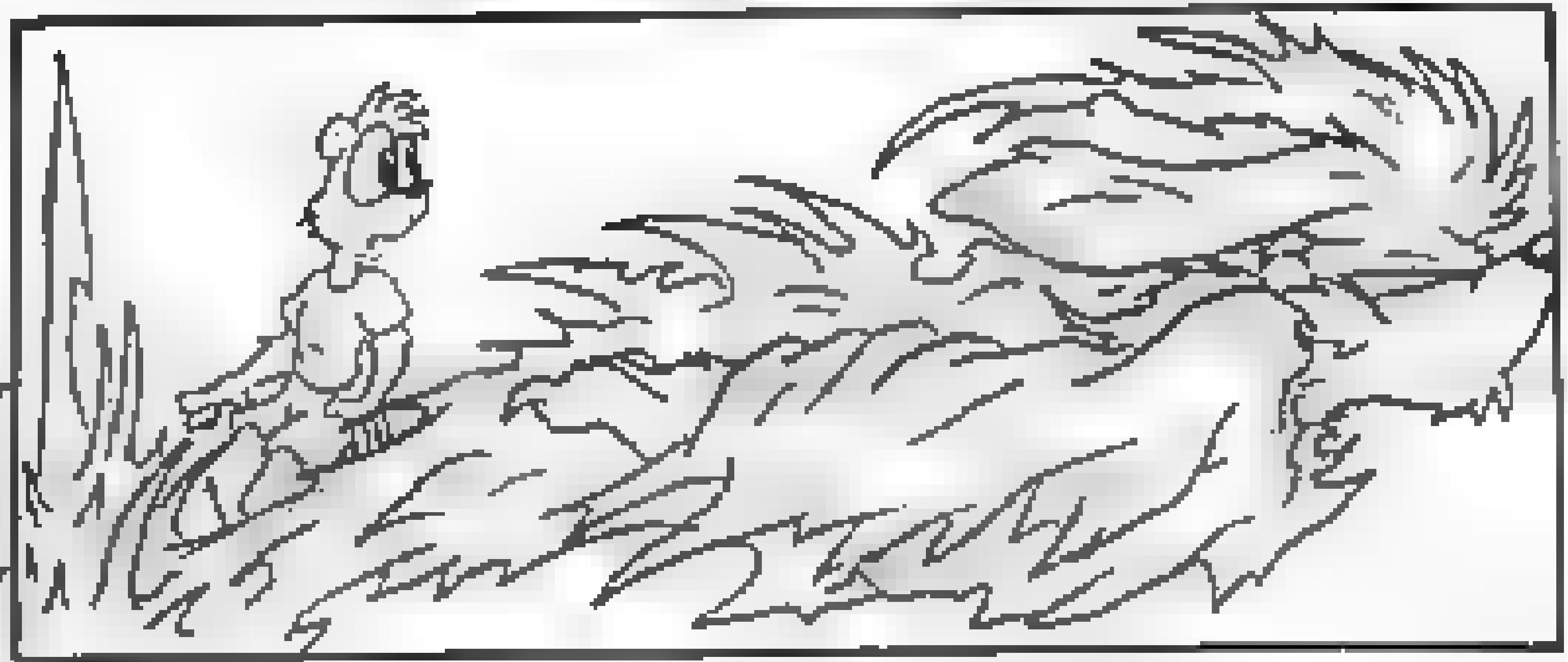
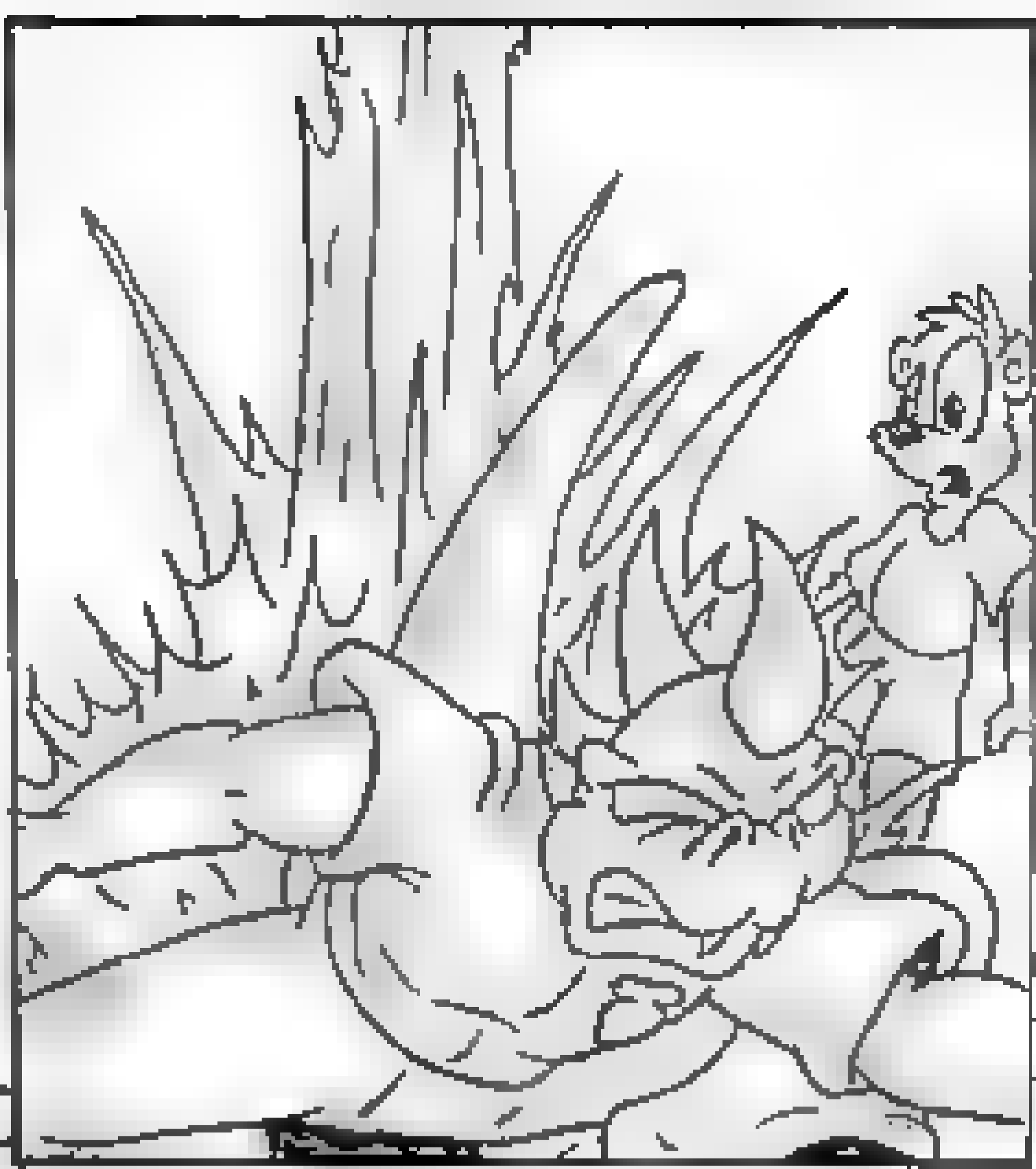
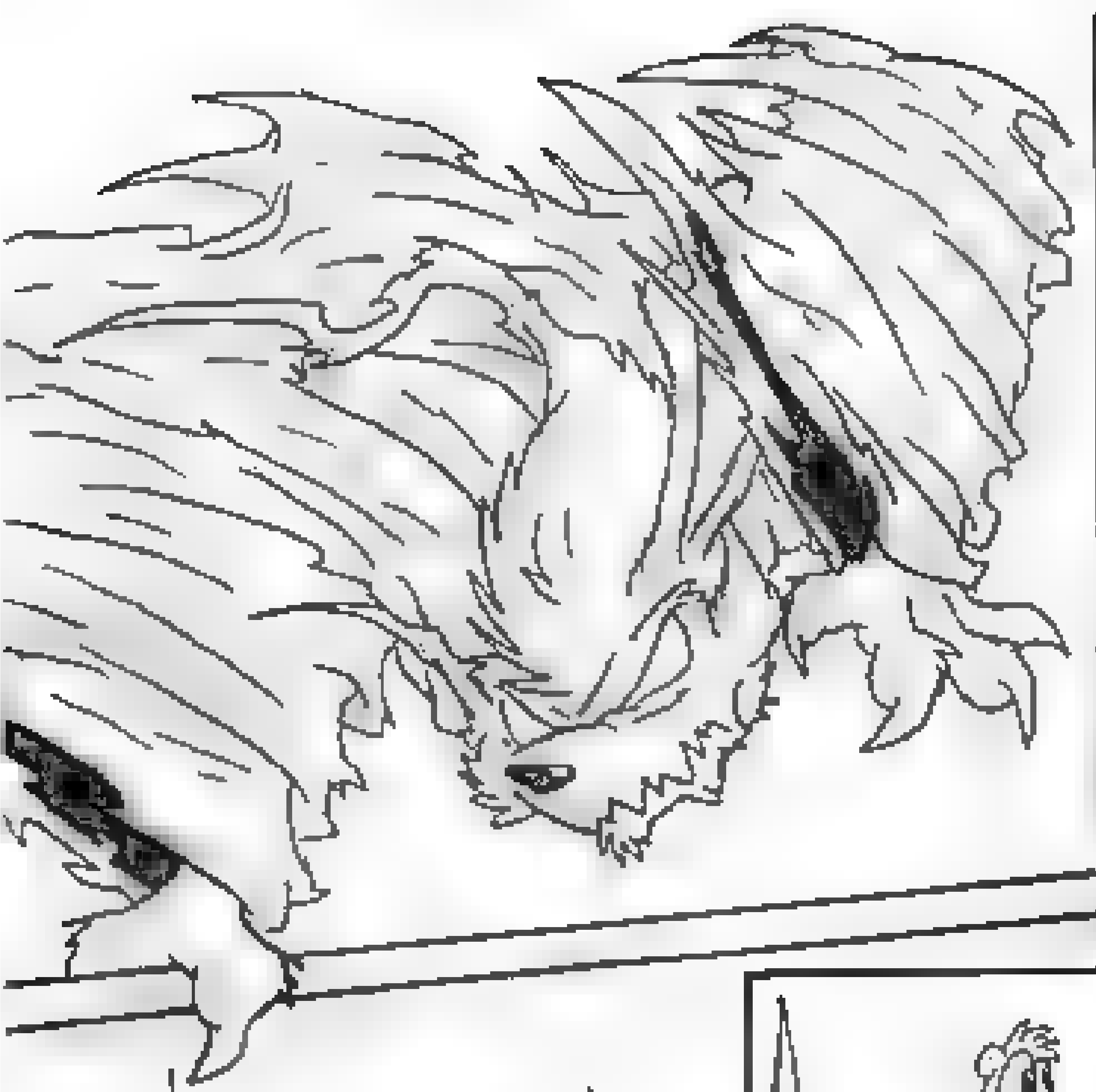
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM









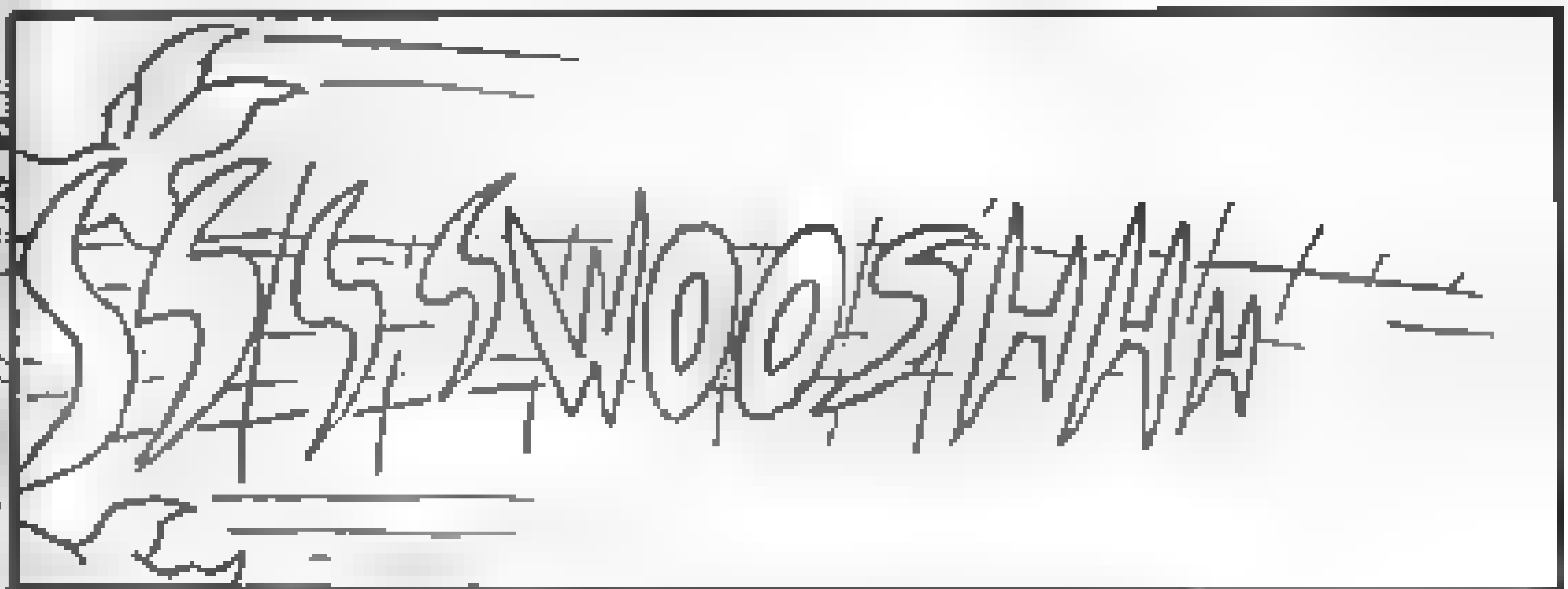
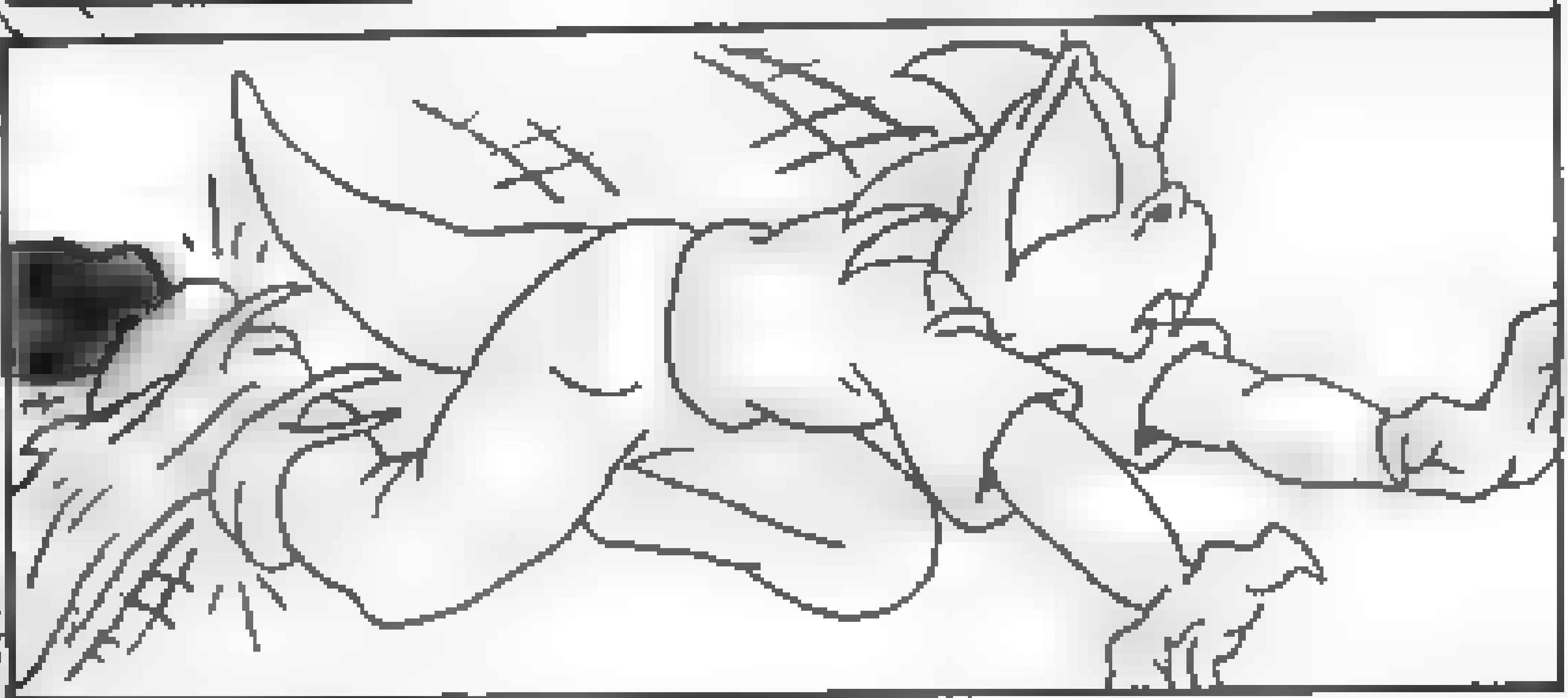
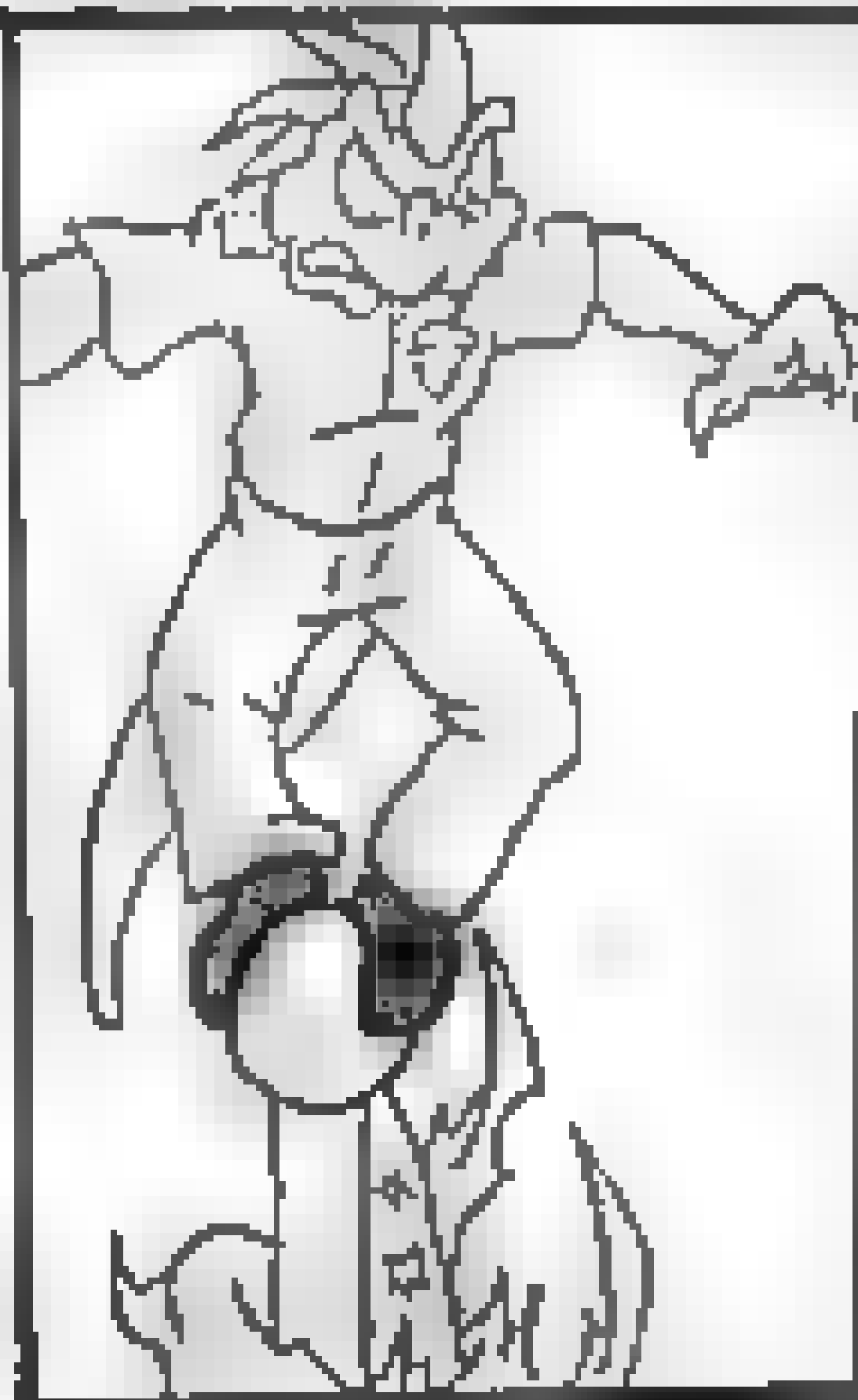
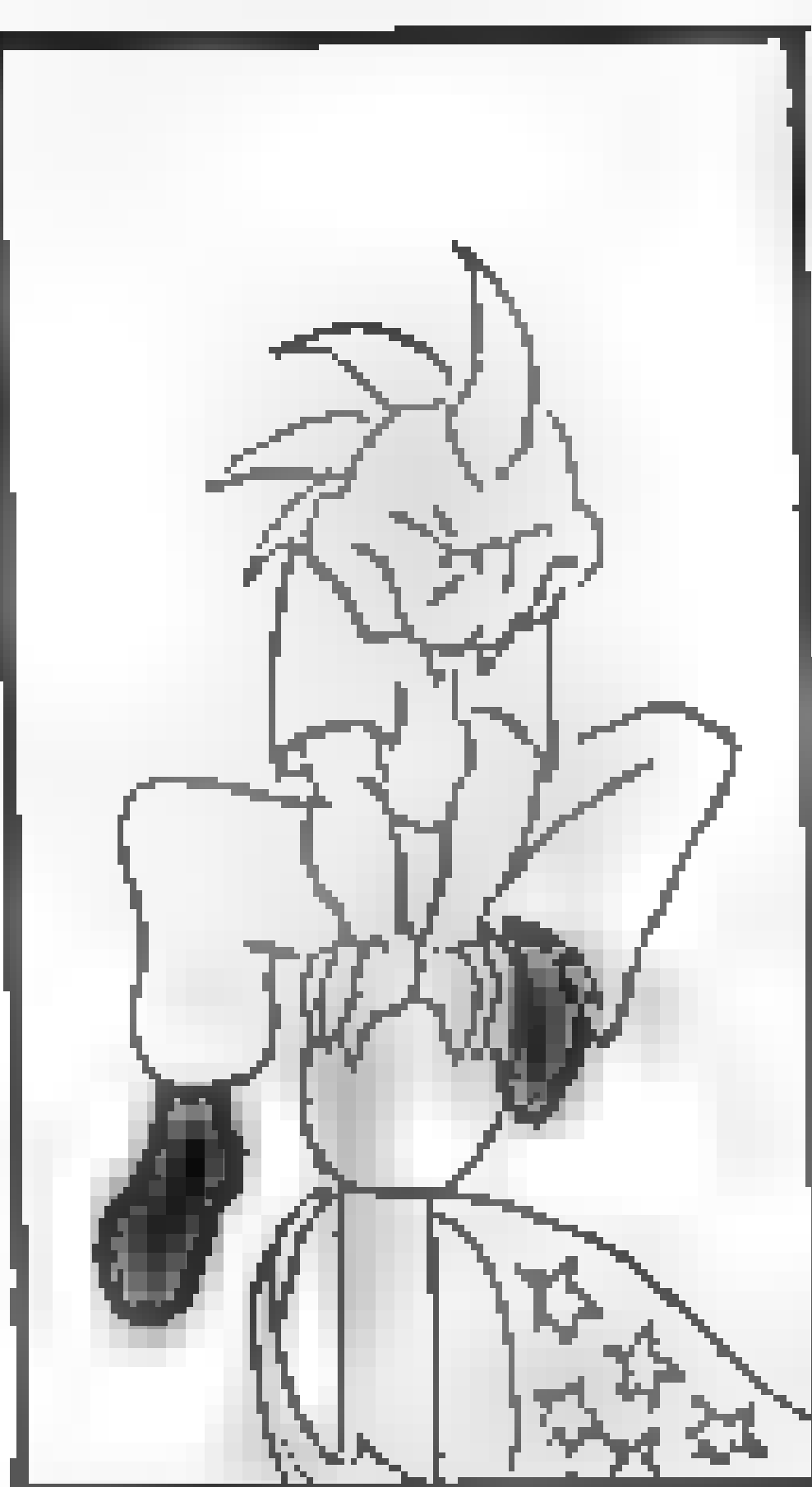
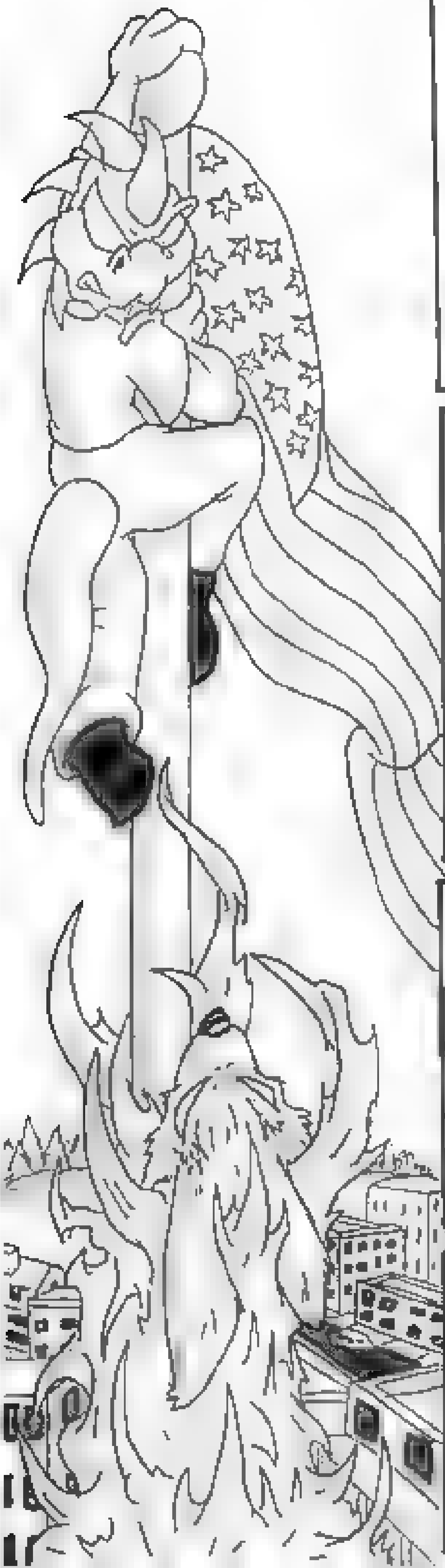


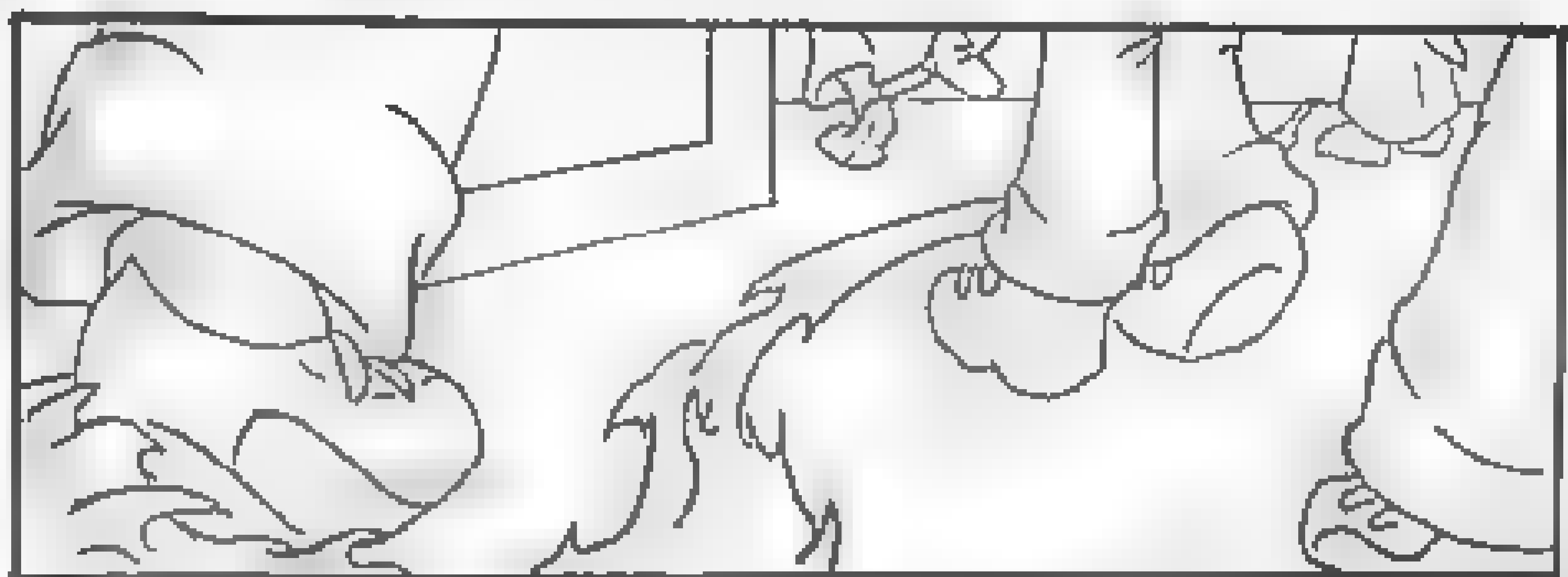
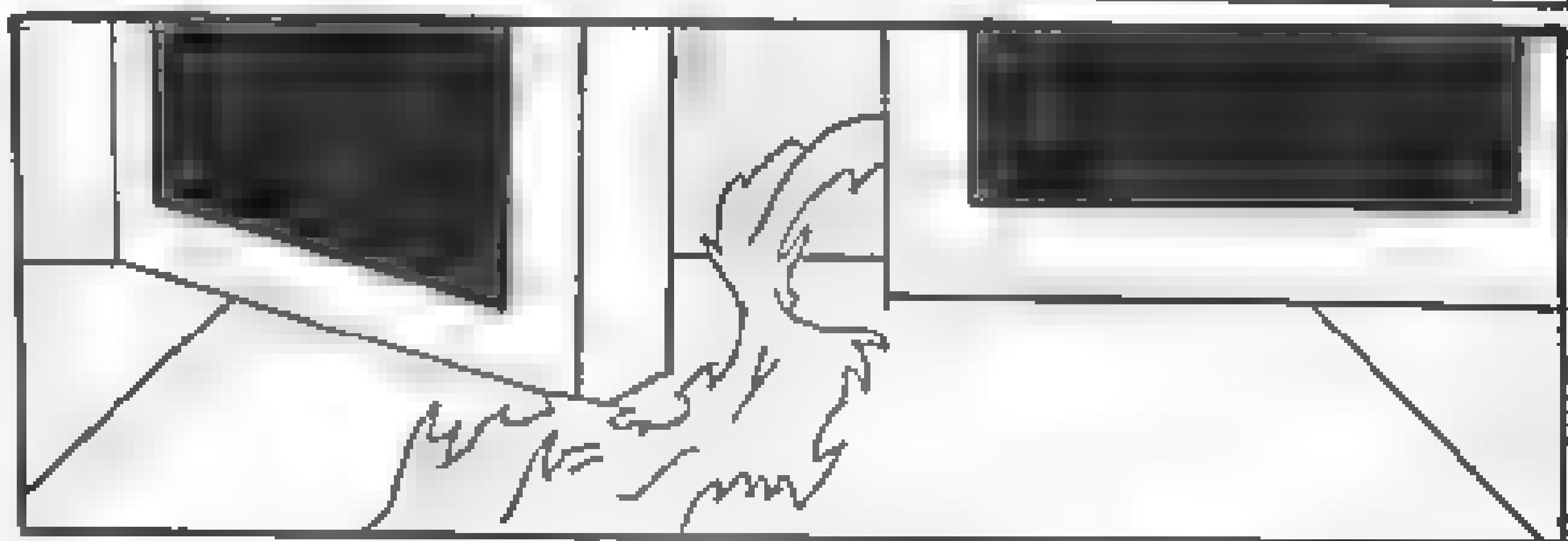
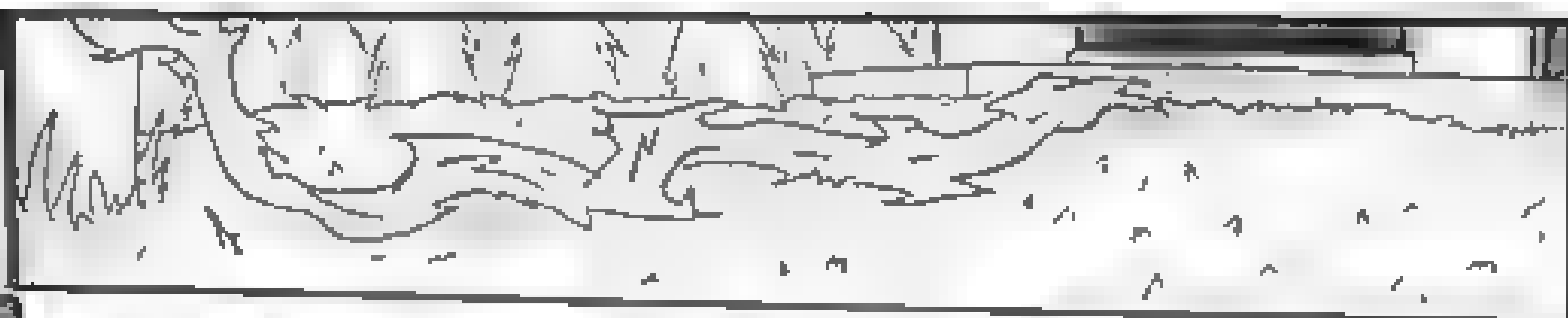
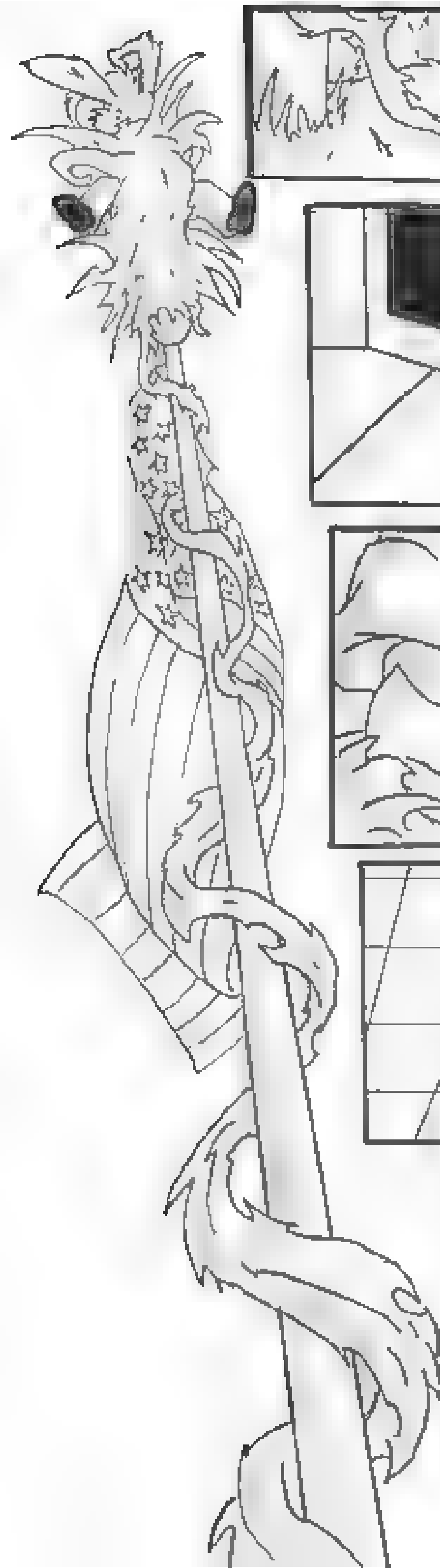
YOU DIDN'T RUN THIS FAST THE LAST TIME WE MET, ROBERT! WHO'S BEEN TEACHING YOU?

FUCK OFF!









OH LITA...



I DON'T WANT  
YOU ABOUT YOUR  
MOTHER.

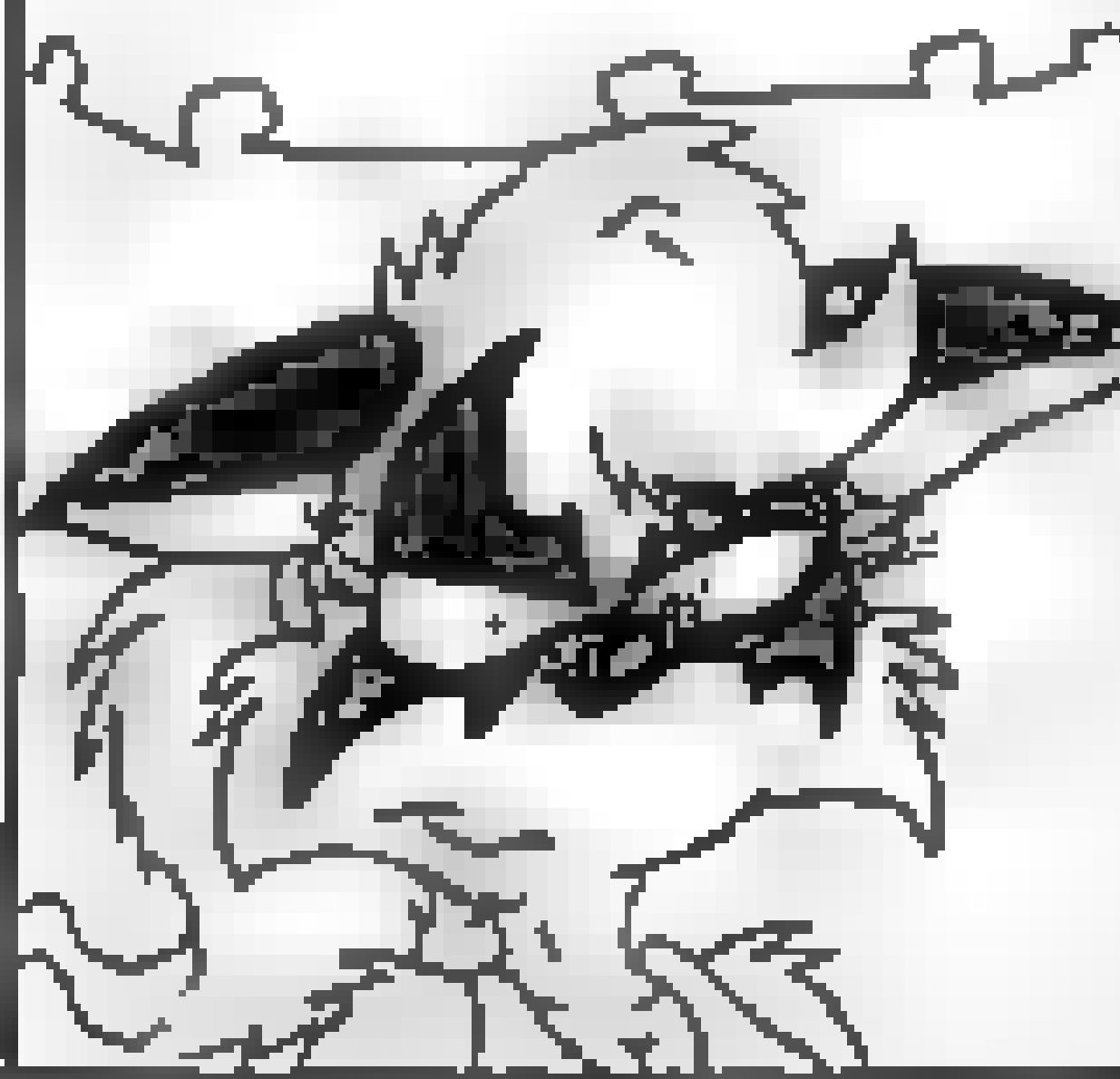


WHAT THE  
FUCK ARE  
YOU?



A DISHEVELED  
WRECK.

I WANT TO HELP YOU, LITA.  
WE CAN RUIN YOUR FATHER.



I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO  
FIND HIM, BUT I WILL NEED YOUR  
HELP FIRST...



KEEP TALKING ,I'M  
STARTING TO FEEL  
CHARITABLE.



WHEN YOU ARRIVE IN HELL,  
FIND MY HEAD NEAR THE  
CAVERN OF LUST. IT IS ALL  
THAT HE LEFT OF ME.



A VICTIM  
OF YOUR  
FATHER'S  
WRATH!

TAKE IT TO THE ONE  
NAMED KANE. I MUST GO.



WE WILL BOTH HAVE  
REVENGE, LITA..

DO NOT TELL THE  
REAPER. IF HE FINDS OUT  
WE TALKED, HE WILL  
TRY TO STOP YOU...



YOU SEE MISTER  
SKU J.R., YOUNG  
CHILDREN AREN'T THE  
ONLY ONES BEING GIVEN  
AN EDUCATION HERE



WALKING THROUGH WALLS, LEVITATION, MANIPULATING  
OBJECTS, SORT OF A POLTERGEIST TRAINING CAMP



MY BEST PUPILS LIKE AMPERSAND  
HERE ARE LEARNING TO FIGHT DEATH  
IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.



DEATH LIKE IS, HAS A  
WEAKNESS REMOVE THE HEAD,  
AND HE GOES BACK TO HELL



JUST ONE OF THE MANY FUN  
THINGS YOU CAN LEARN  
THROUGH THE RIGHT CONTACTS.



CHRIS? DO YOU MIND  
FETCHING NEGASH? HE'S  
PRACTICING OUTSIDE.



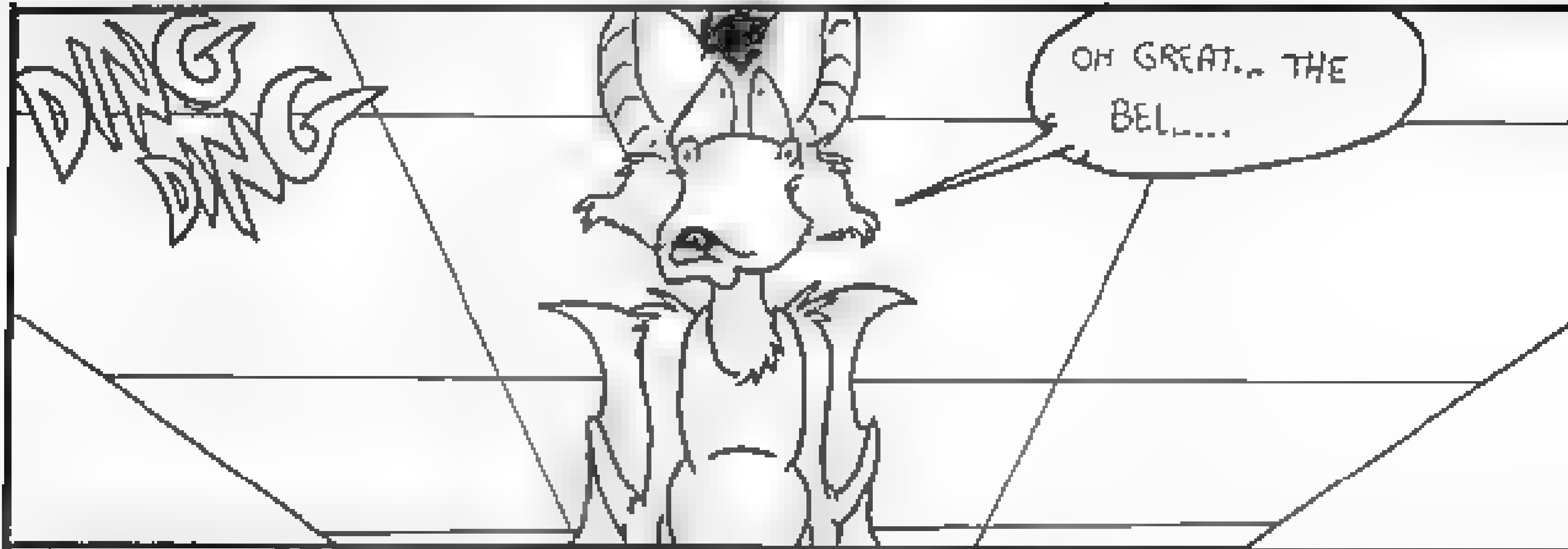
HELL, WHY NOT? NOTHING  
ELSE TO DO IN THIS DUMP.



£15

CHRIS





DING  
DING

OH GREAT... THE  
BEL....



YES, YES, YOU LITTLE  
HEATHENS. GO HOME.  
GET OUT OF MY—



CHRIS... OH.  
OH, NO



YOU SAID YOU WOULD  
COME BACK, CHRIS.

TWENTY-THREE  
YEARS AGO.

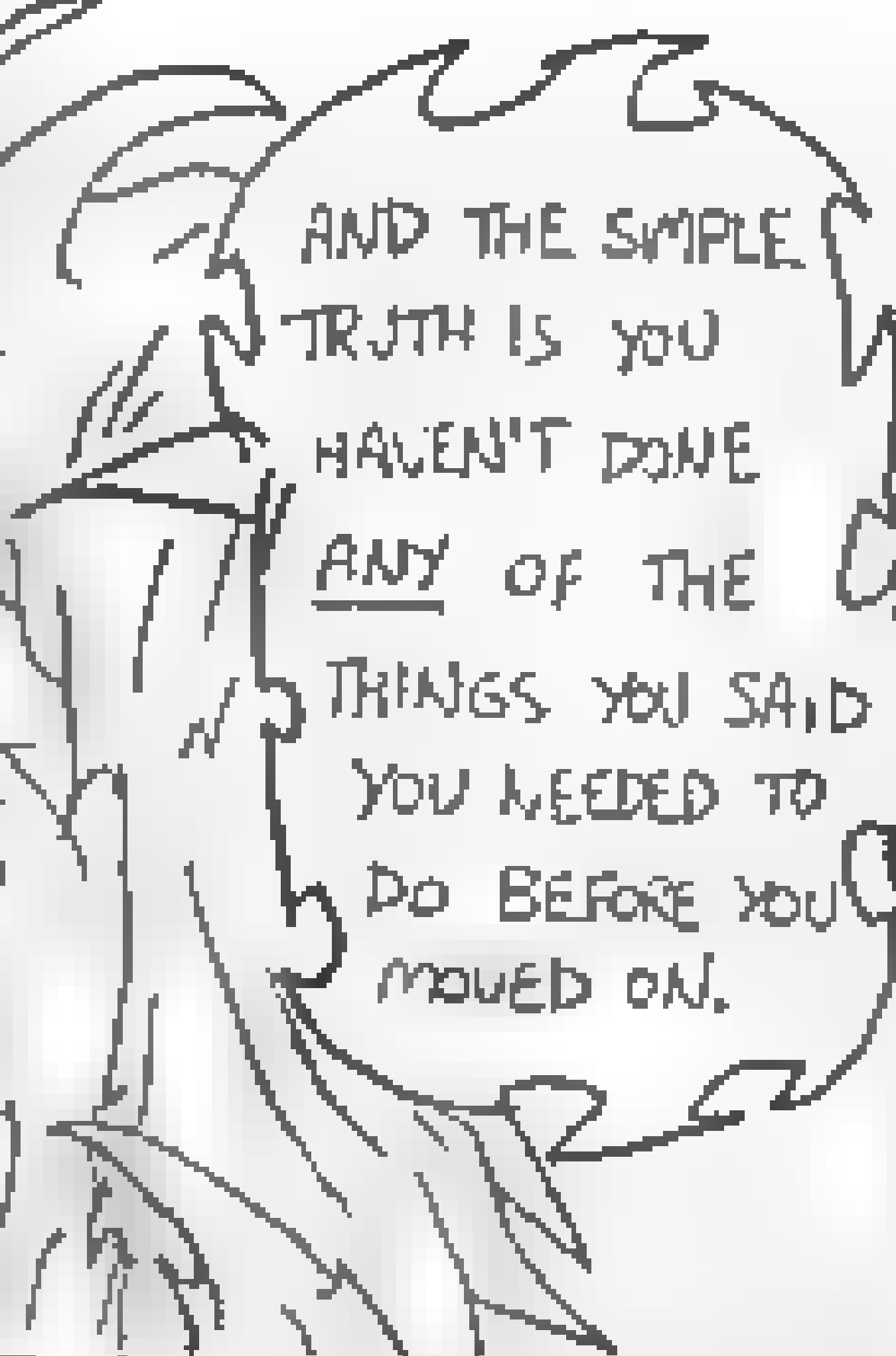
YEAH...ABOUT THAT. I  
JUST GOT CAUGHT UP, THAT'S  
ALL



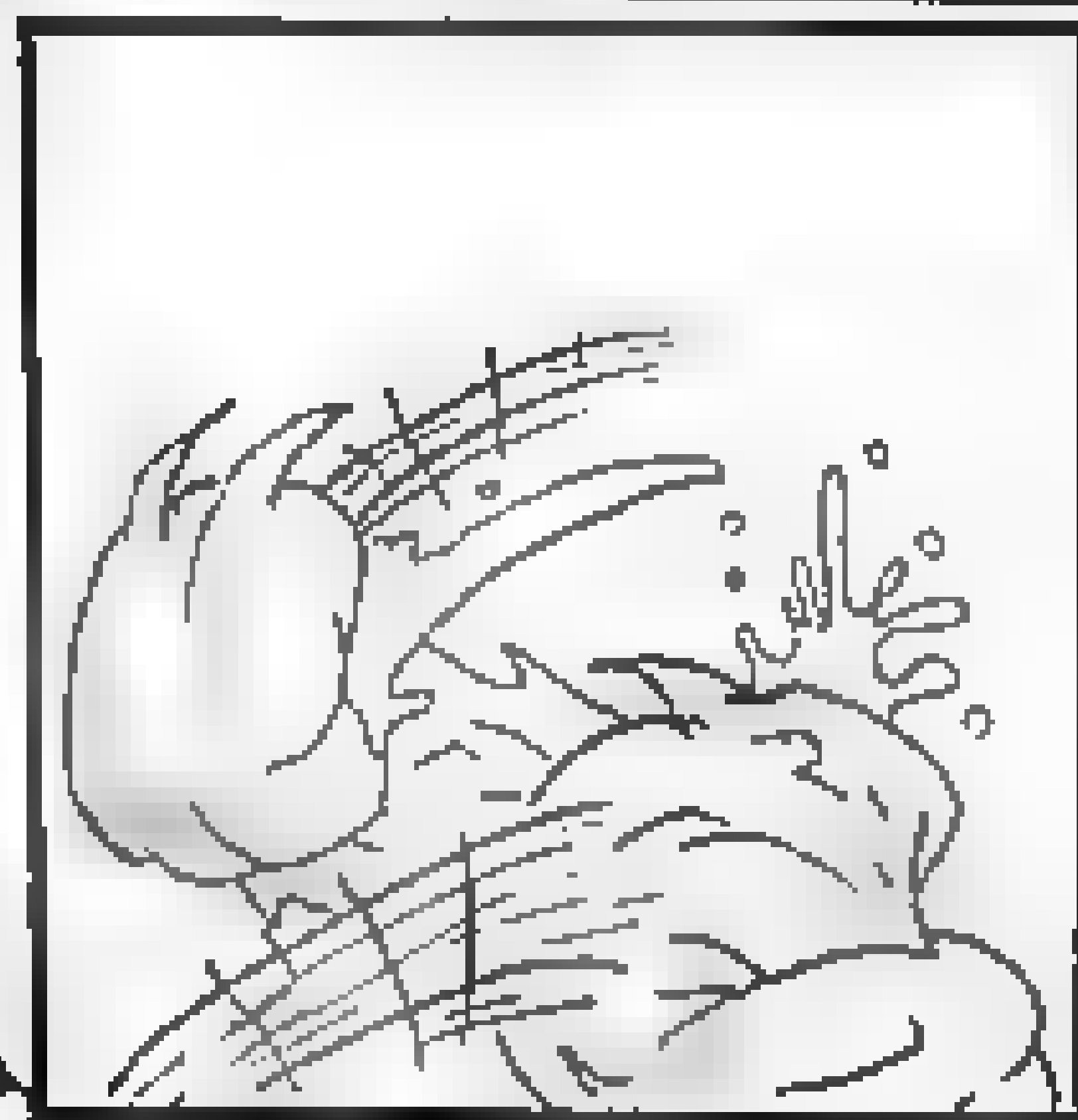
IS THAT SO?  
WELL NOW I'VE CAUGHT  
UP WITH YOU.



AND THE SIMPLE  
TRUTH IS YOU  
HAVEN'T DONE  
ANY OF THE  
THINGS YOU SAID  
YOU NEEDED TO  
DO BEFORE YOU  
MOVED ON.



CAN'T I JUST SAY  
GOODBYE TO FO—



NO.



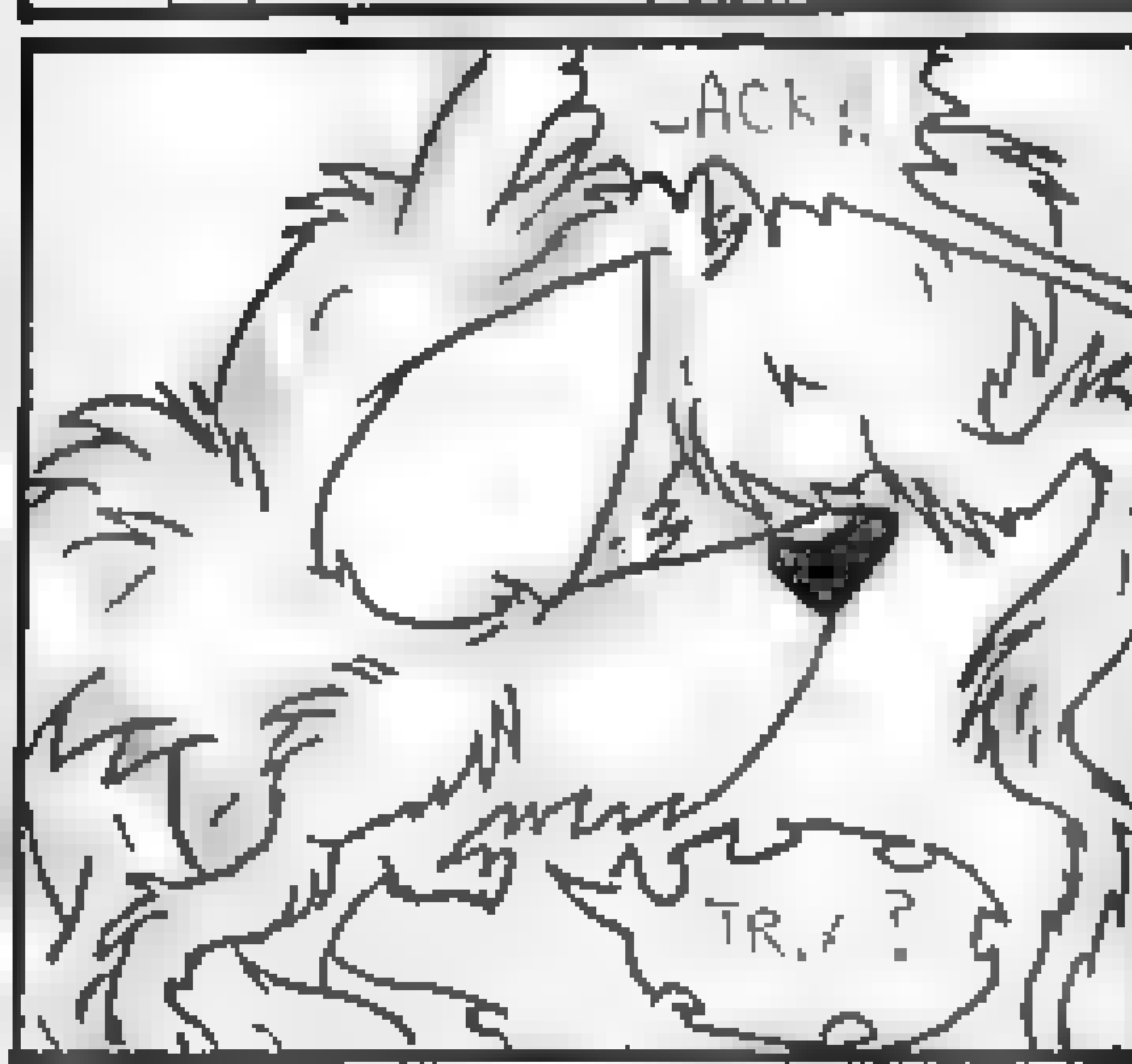
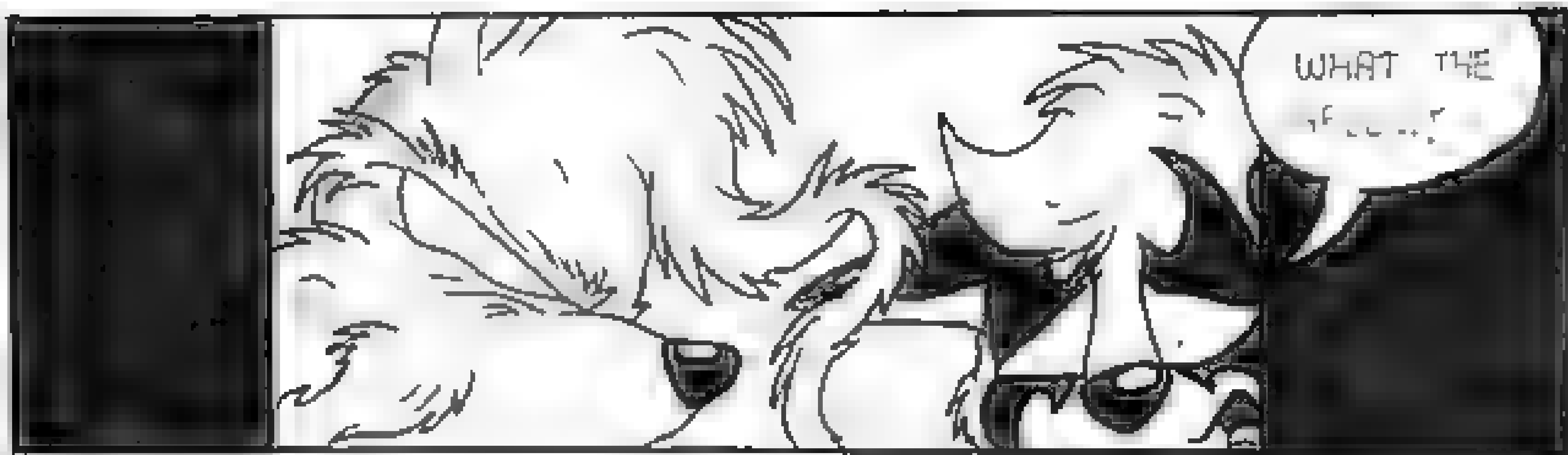
YOU KNOW, NOT  
TO INTERRUPT THE  
BUFFET, HERE...













EDMOND VADE IS HERE AND TRAINING TO FIGHT YOU. HE'S TEACHING OTHER SOULS SOMETHING HE CALLS MORT SNA.



FILL ME IN.

BEFORE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST, A MARTIAL ARTS MASTER TAUGHT HIMSELF TO FIGHT DEATH IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT. HE DID NOT PASS ON HIS KNOWLEDGE IN LIFE, BUT AFTER DEATH, HE TAUGHT OTHER SOULS BEFORE FINALLY SUCCOMBING TO THE FORMER REAPER.

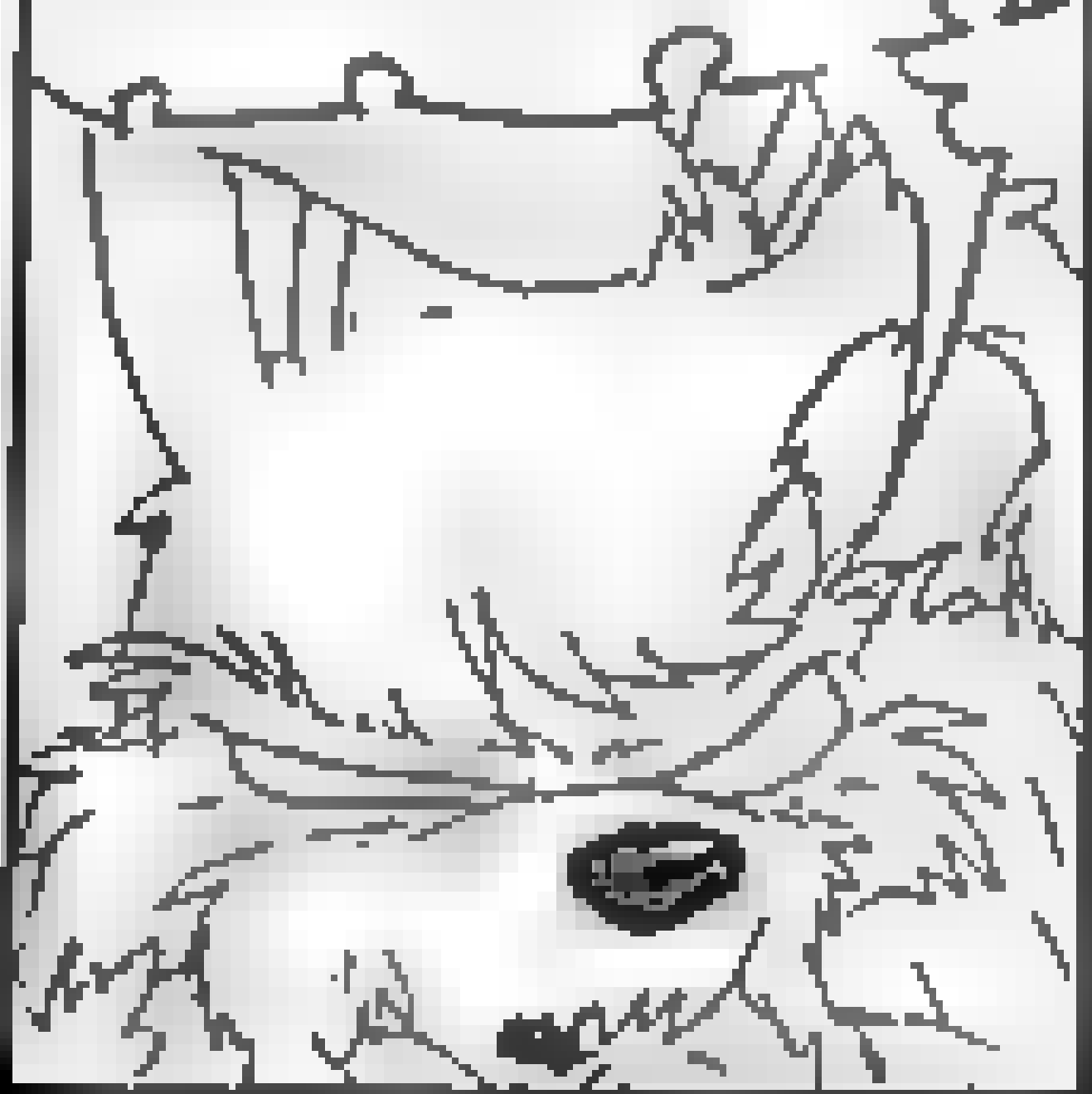


GOTCHA... ER, I THINK.

WE'LL HELP DEAL WITH THEM IF YOU HELP US AVOID HELL.



I AM NOT A REPRESENTATIVE OF HEAVEN AND I DO NOT MAKE DEALS OR PROMISES ABOUT WHERE YOU'RE GOING. UNLIKE WHATEVER DEVIL YOU BARGAINED WITH TO STAY ON EARTH.



YEAH, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S SETTLED ALREADY, RIGHT? TRIN SAYS WE'RE STILL BEING JUDGED.



THE DEAL WE MADE SAYS 'ONCE WE GET TO HELL'. BUT IF WE'RE JUDGED AND NEVER GET THERE...



SOON, VADE AND HIS FOLLOWERS  
WILL DISCOVER PEOPLE MISSING  
AND REALIZE THAT I'M HERE...



ONCE THAT HAPPENS, THEY WILL GROUP TOGETHER TO  
MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO TAKE THEM



TRIX? GET THE STRAGGLING  
CHILDREN OUT OF HERE, TAKE  
LITA WITH YOU.



WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH YOUR  
EYES?

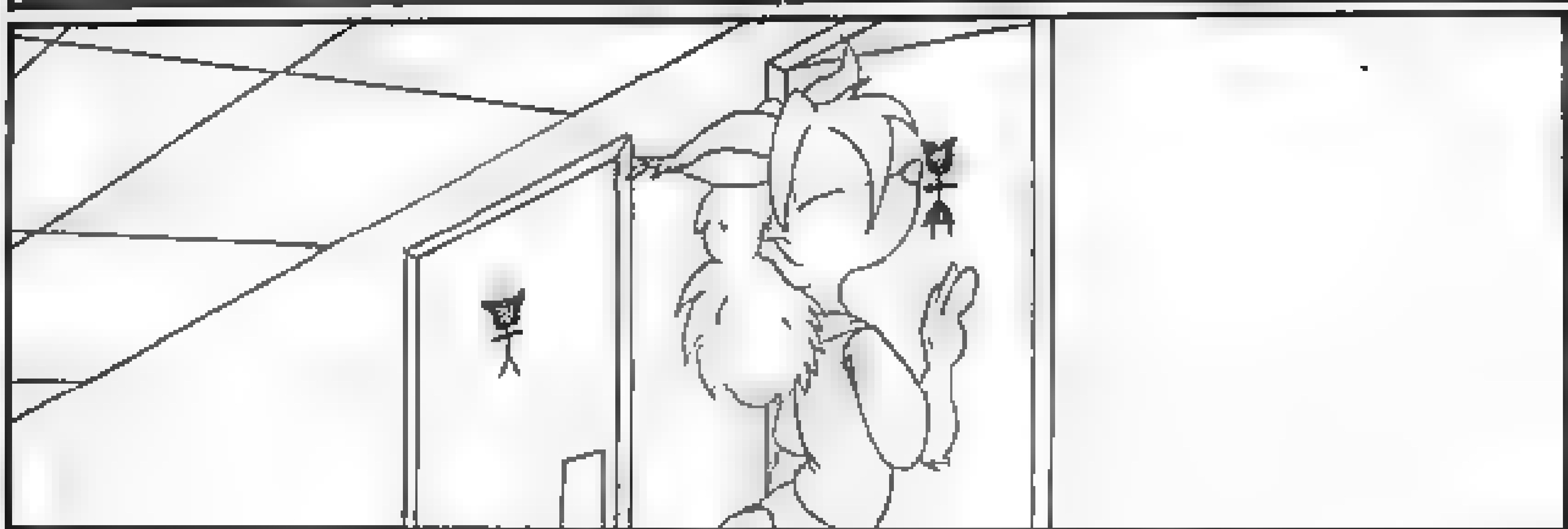
THE REST OF YOU WILL  
STAY HERE UNTIL I COME  
BACK FOR YOU.

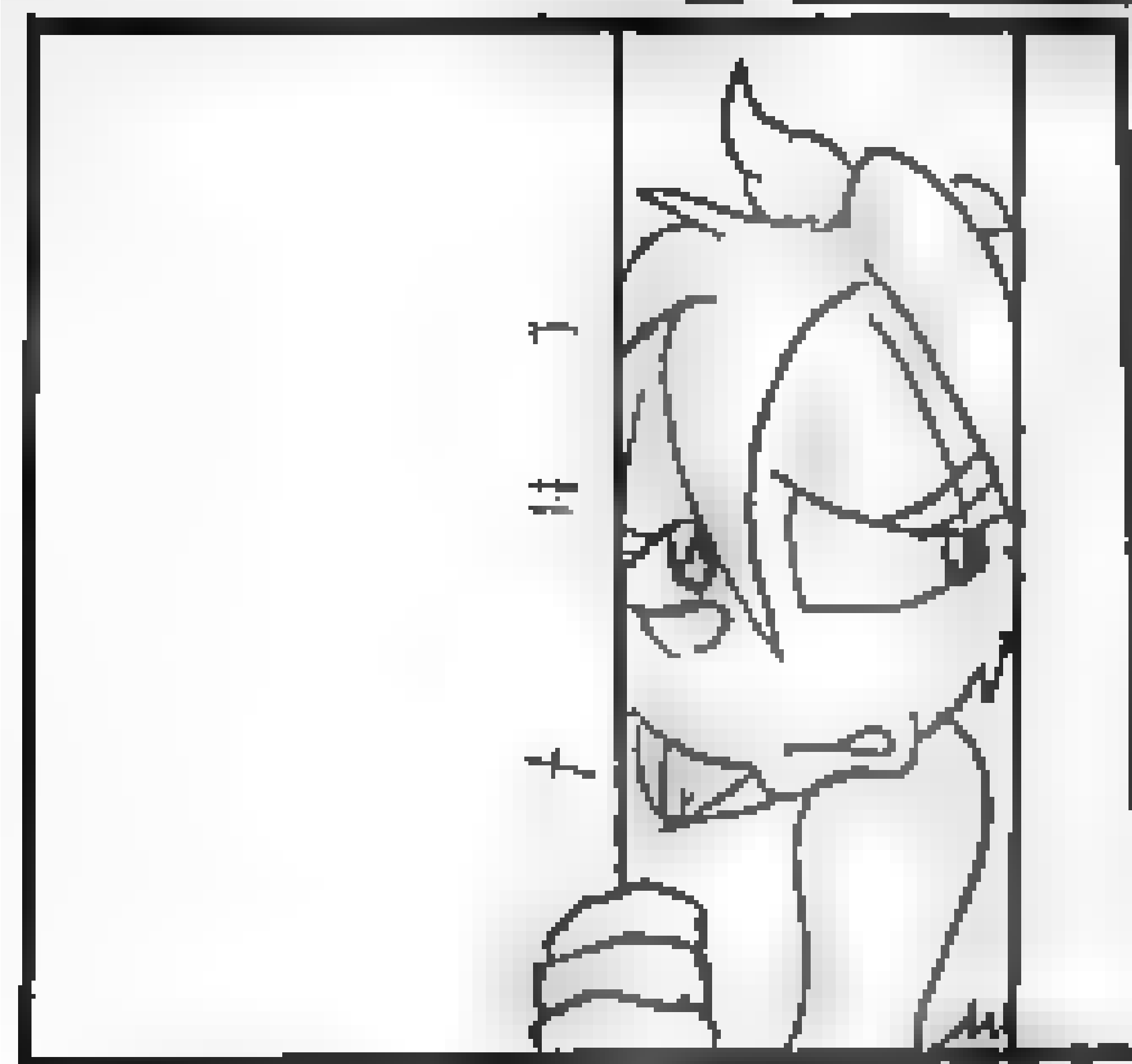
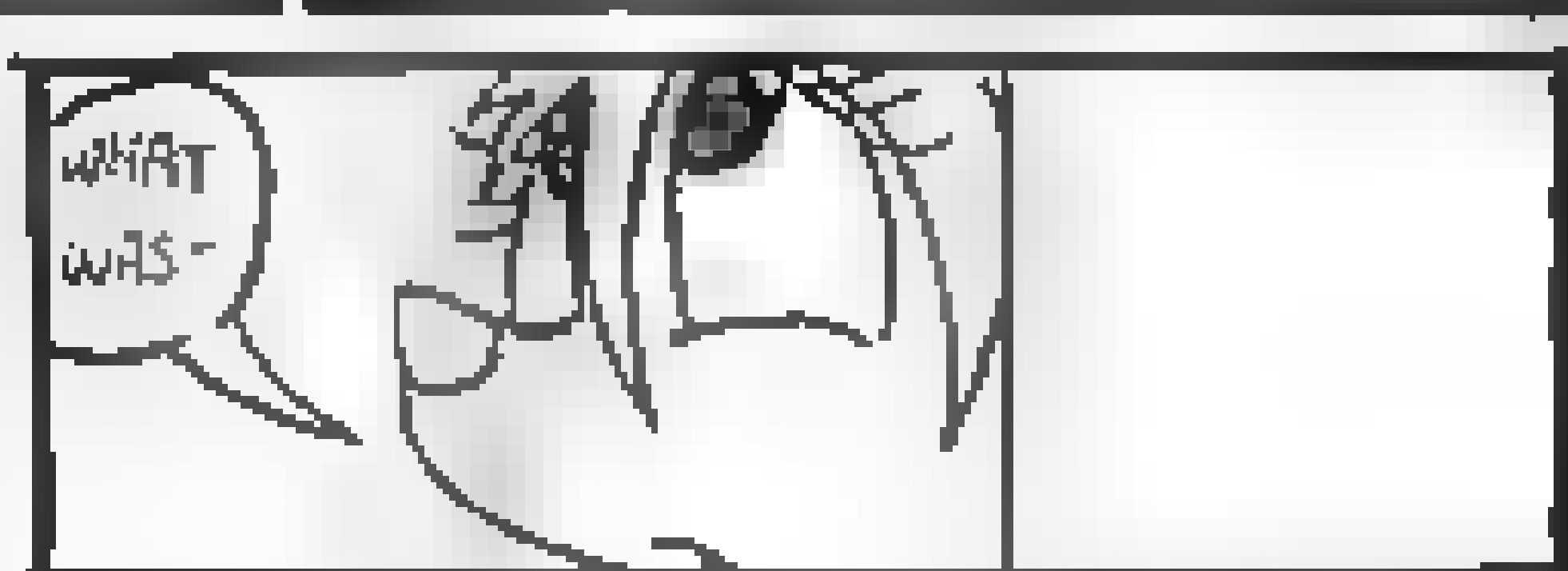


I'M GOING TO START  
THINNING THEIR NUMBERS



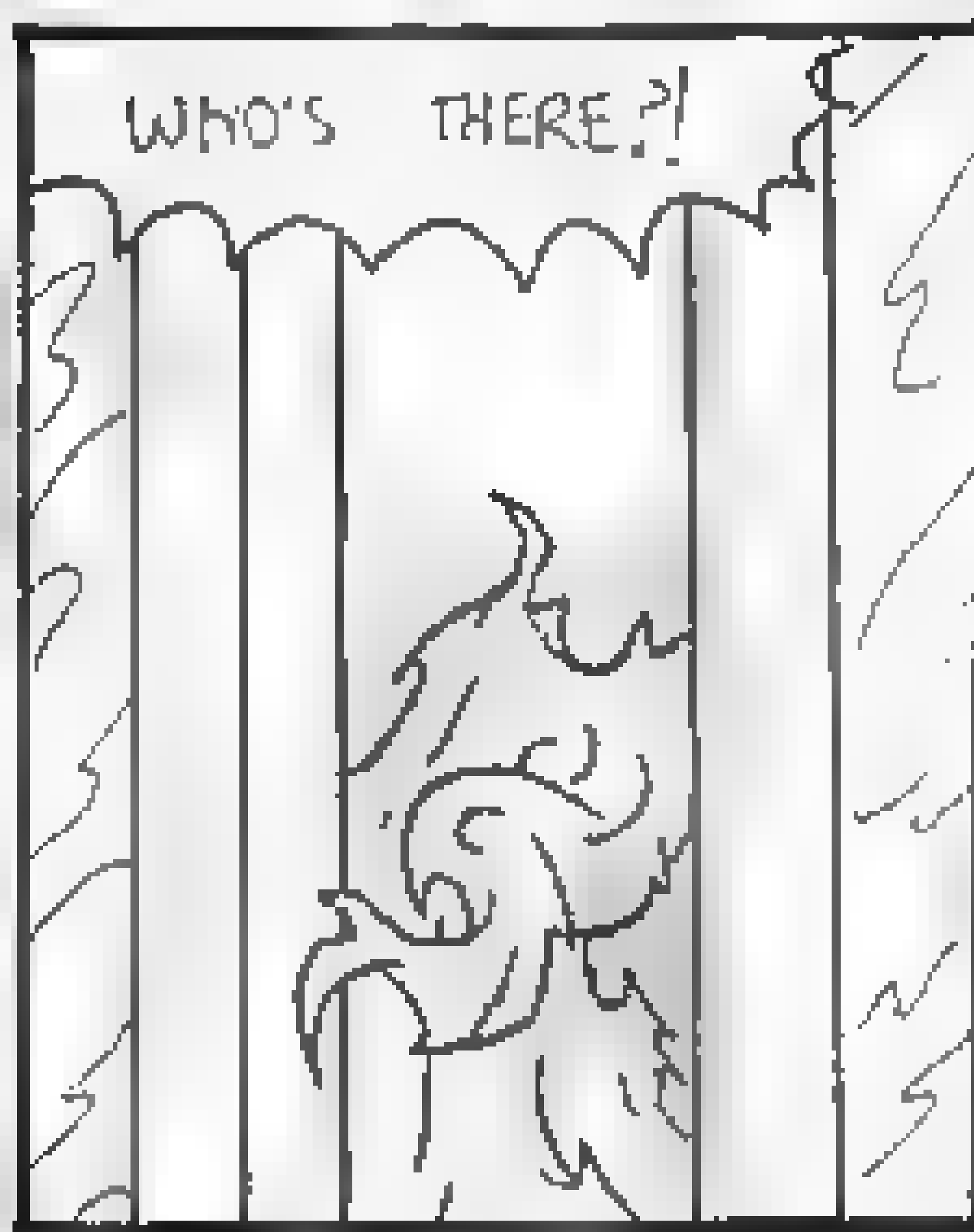
BE RIGHT THERE MARY JUST  
HAVE TO MAKE A PITSTOP,  
SEE YOU OUTSIDE.

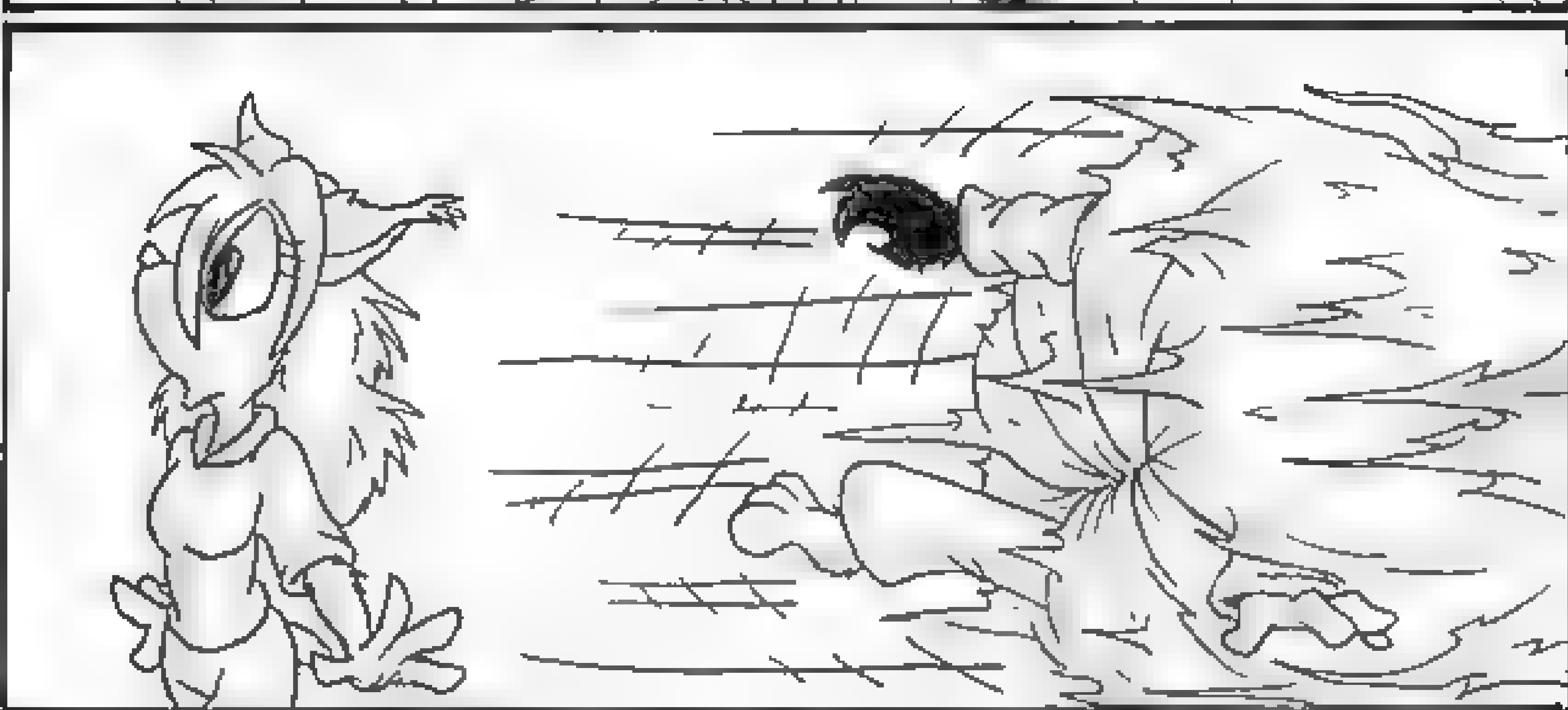














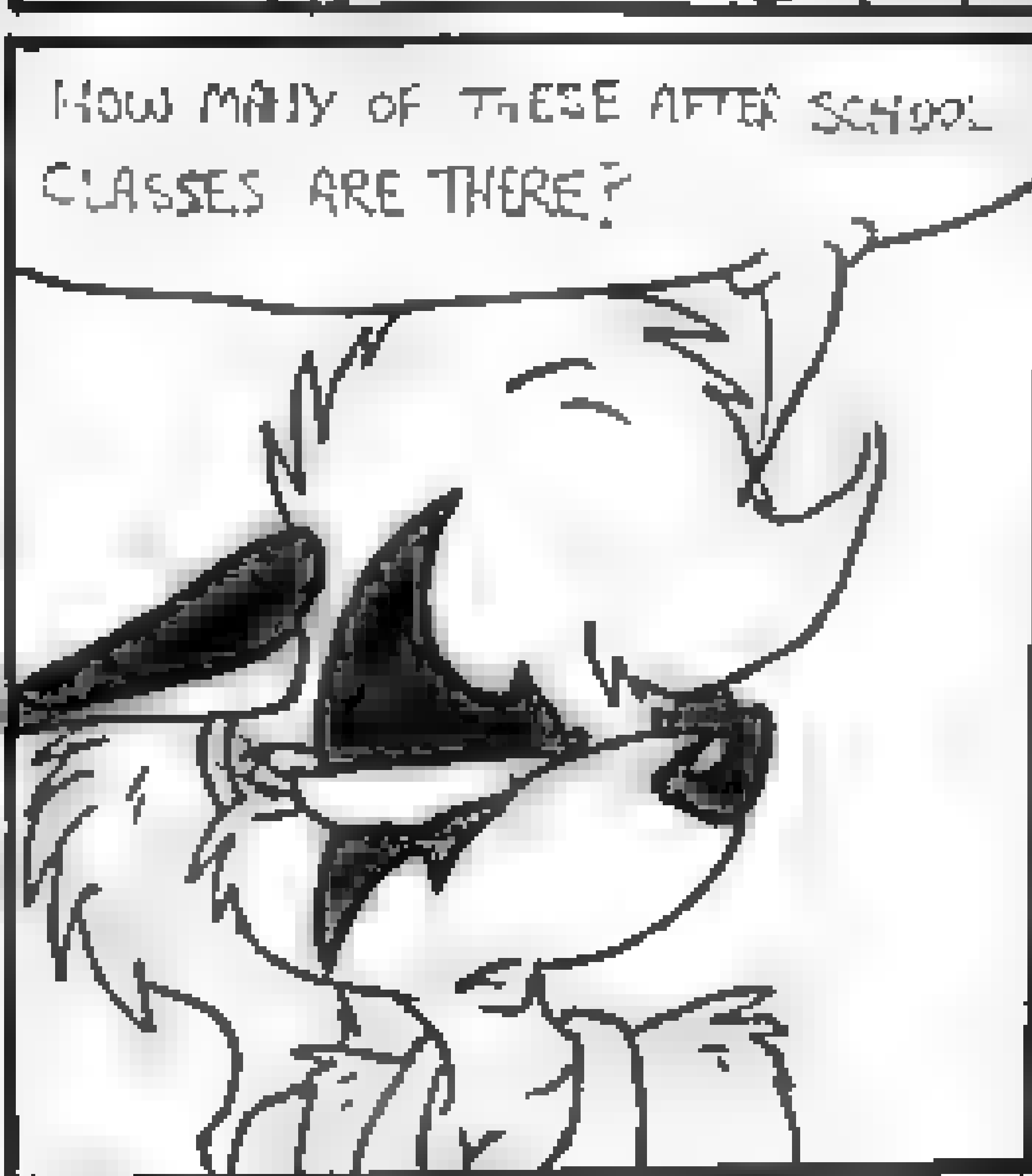
WHOS THERE??



GET OUT!



IN HERE.



HOW MANY OF THESE AFTER SCHOOL CLASSES ARE THERE?

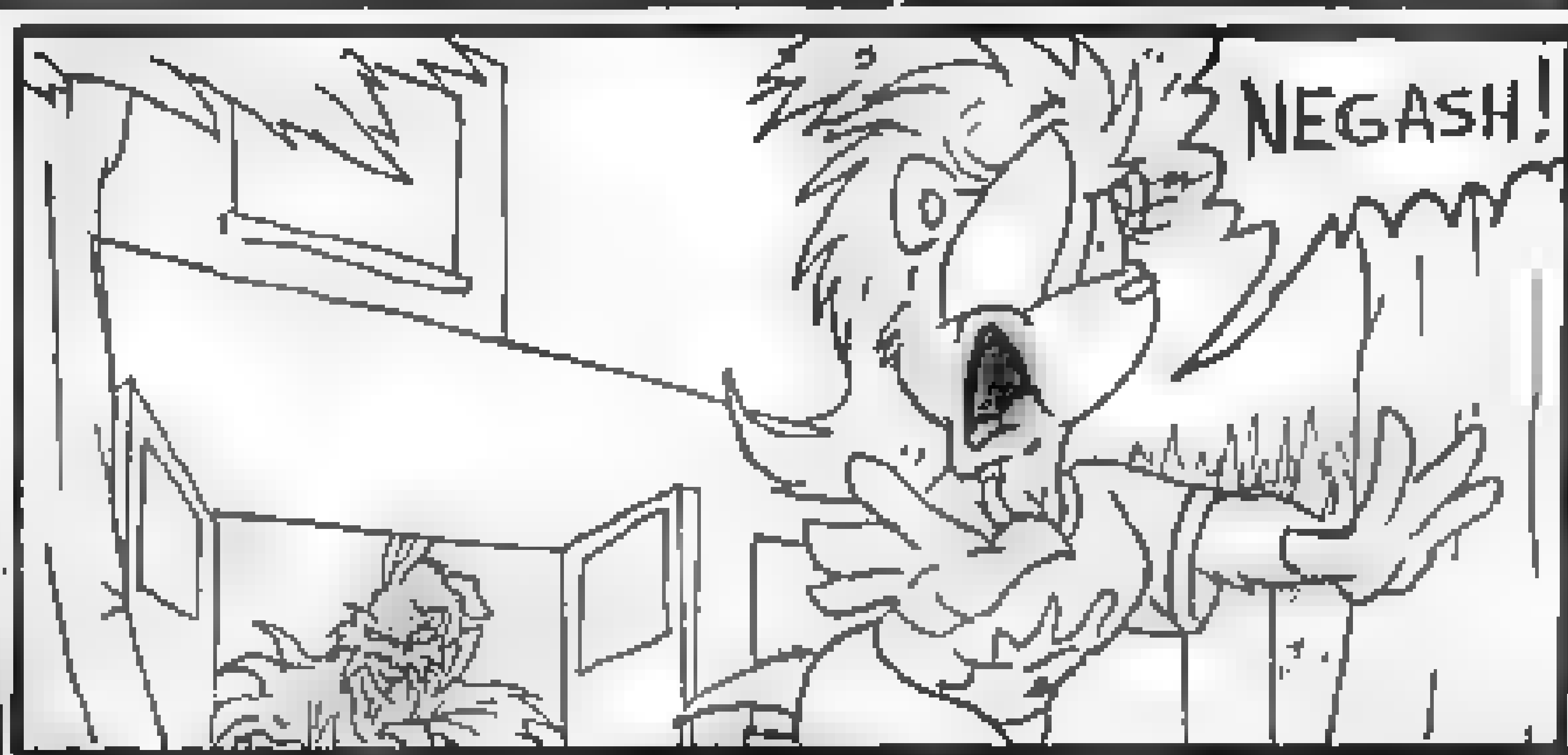


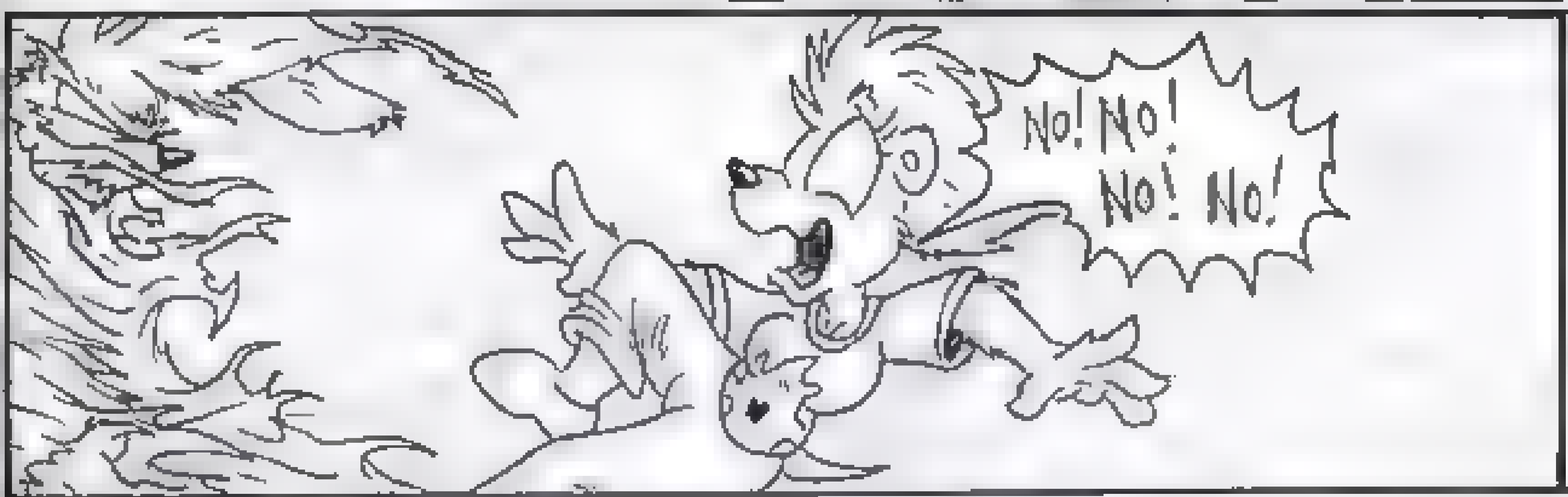
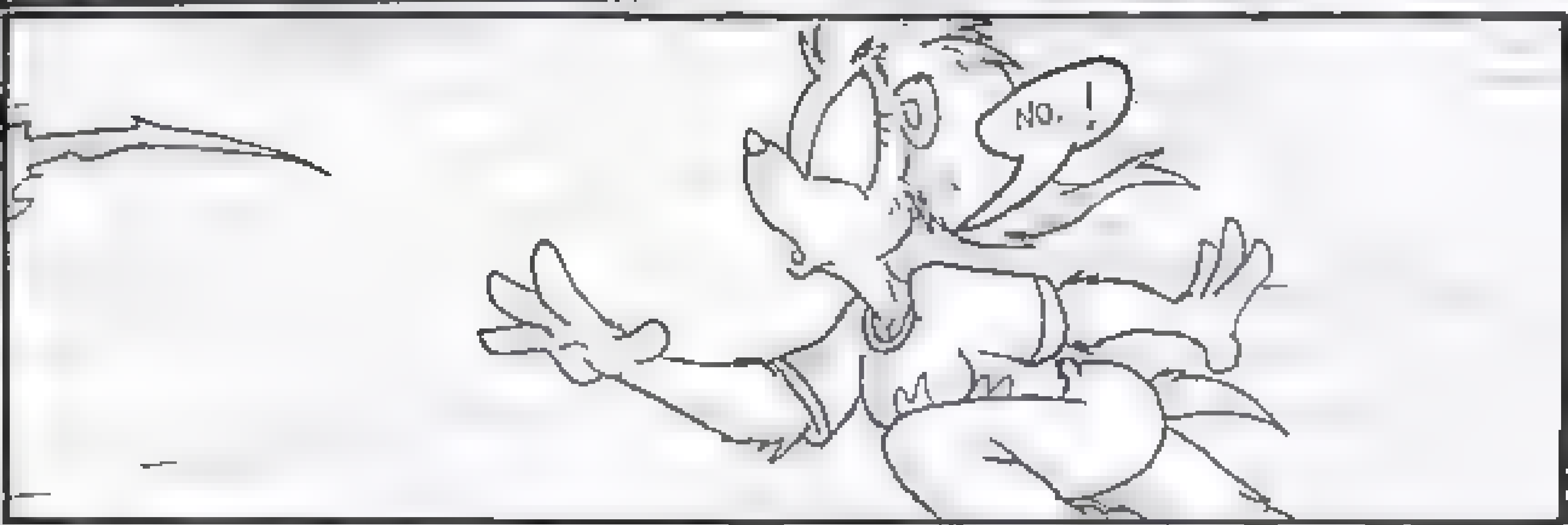
NOT TOO MANY

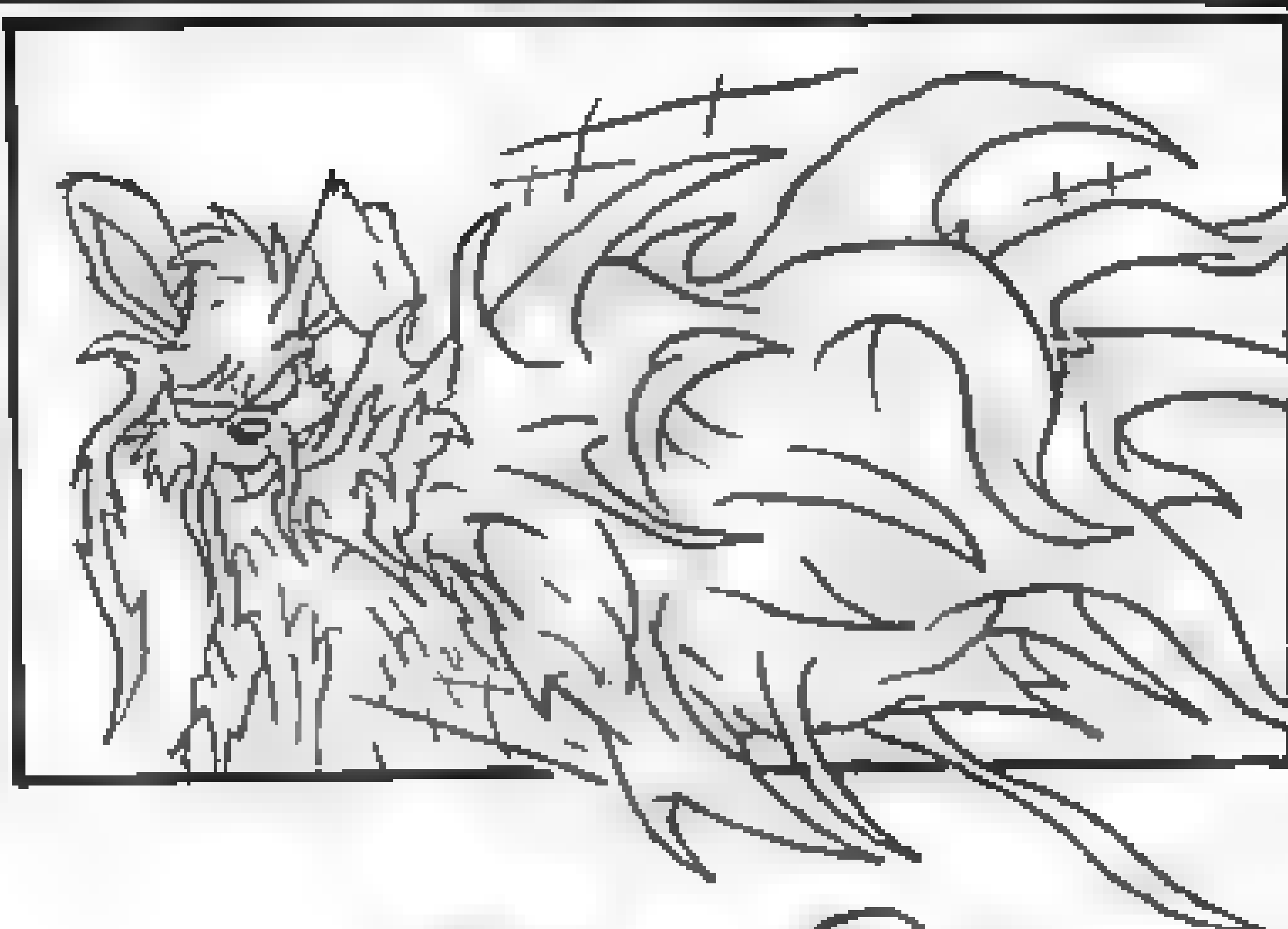
RANDY! CAN TALK TO YOU LATER?

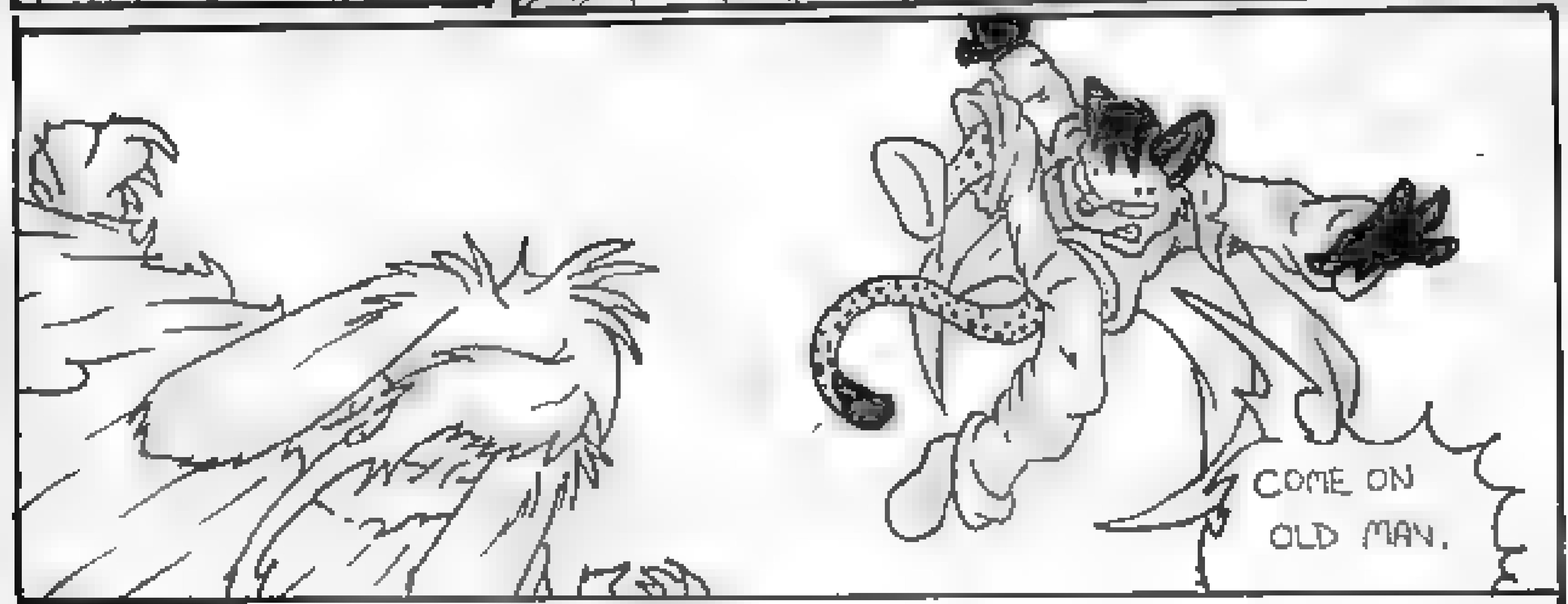






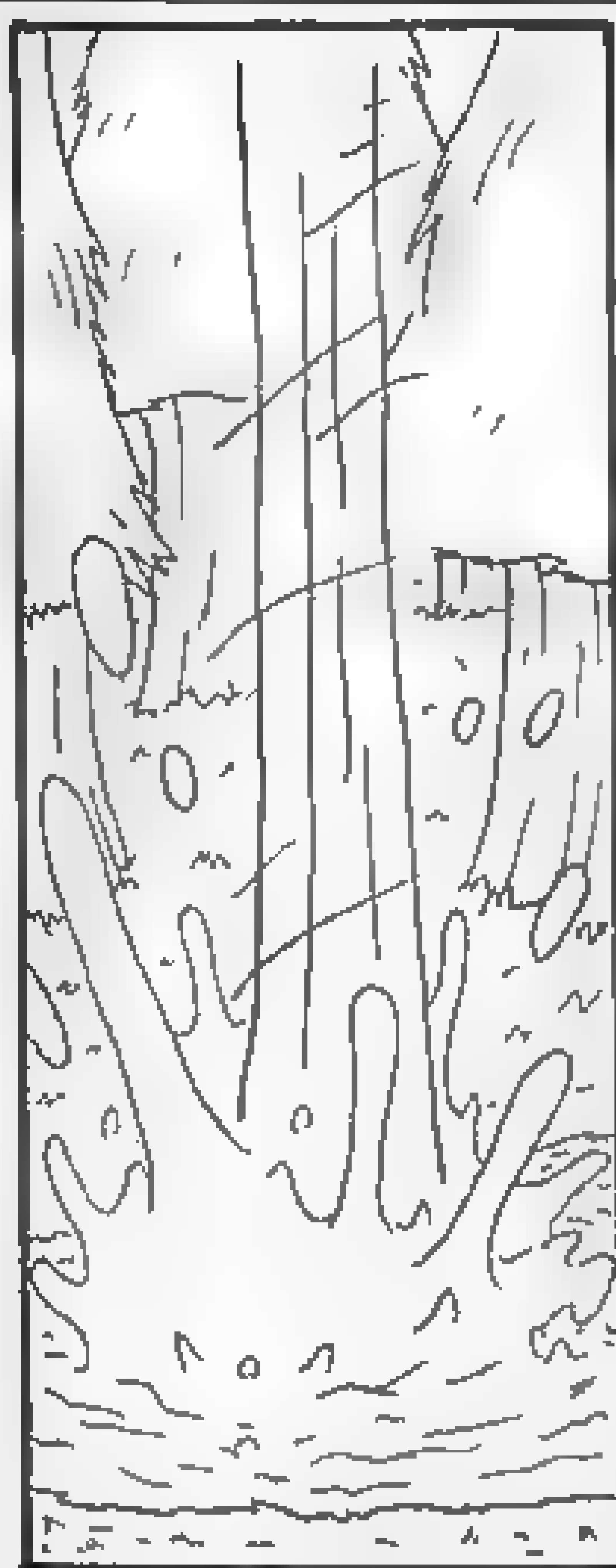
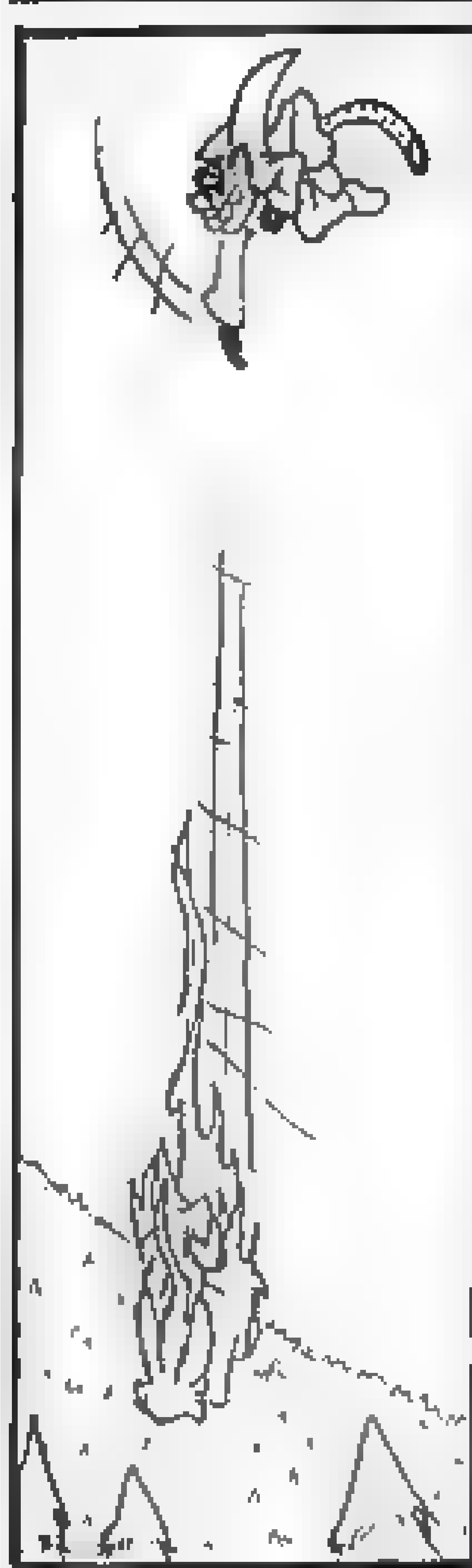


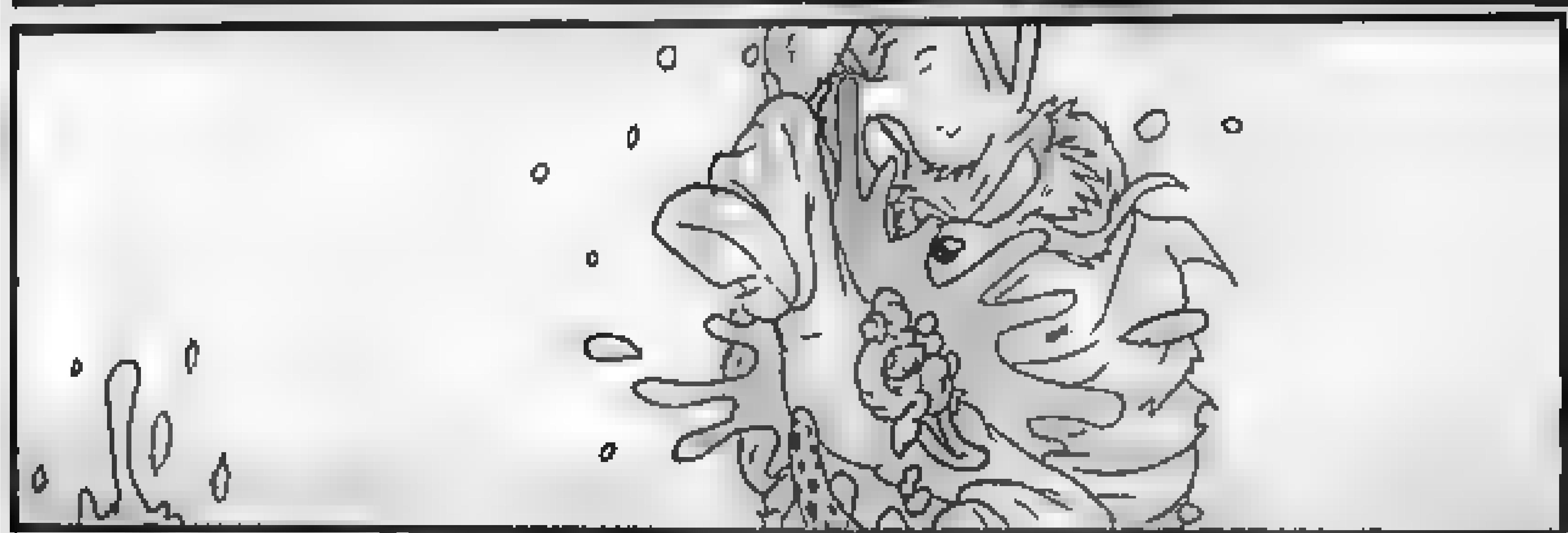




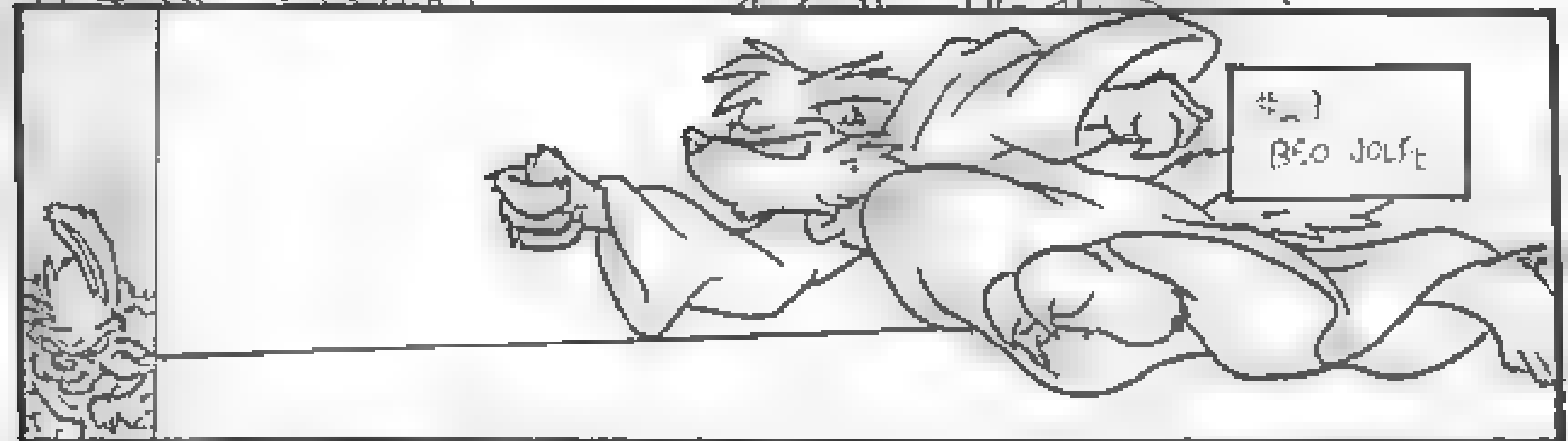




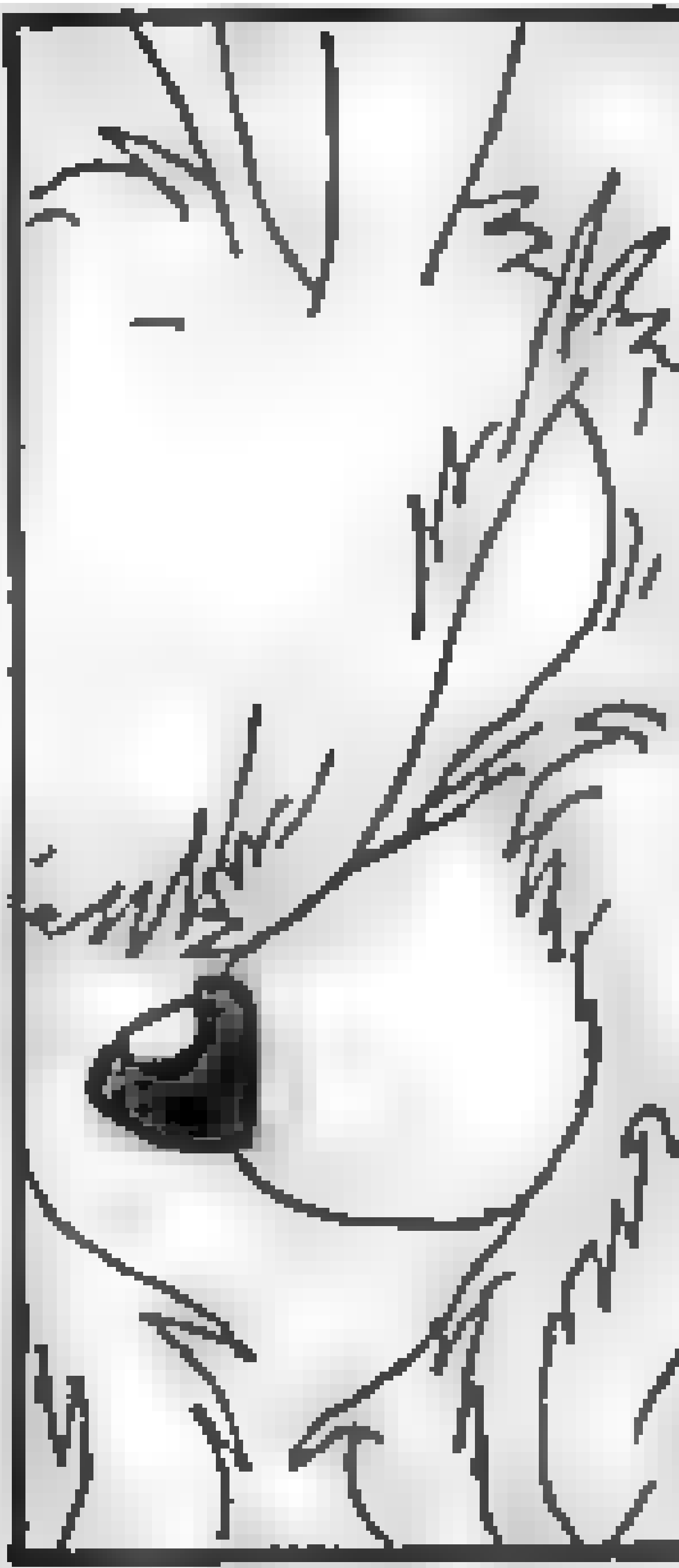




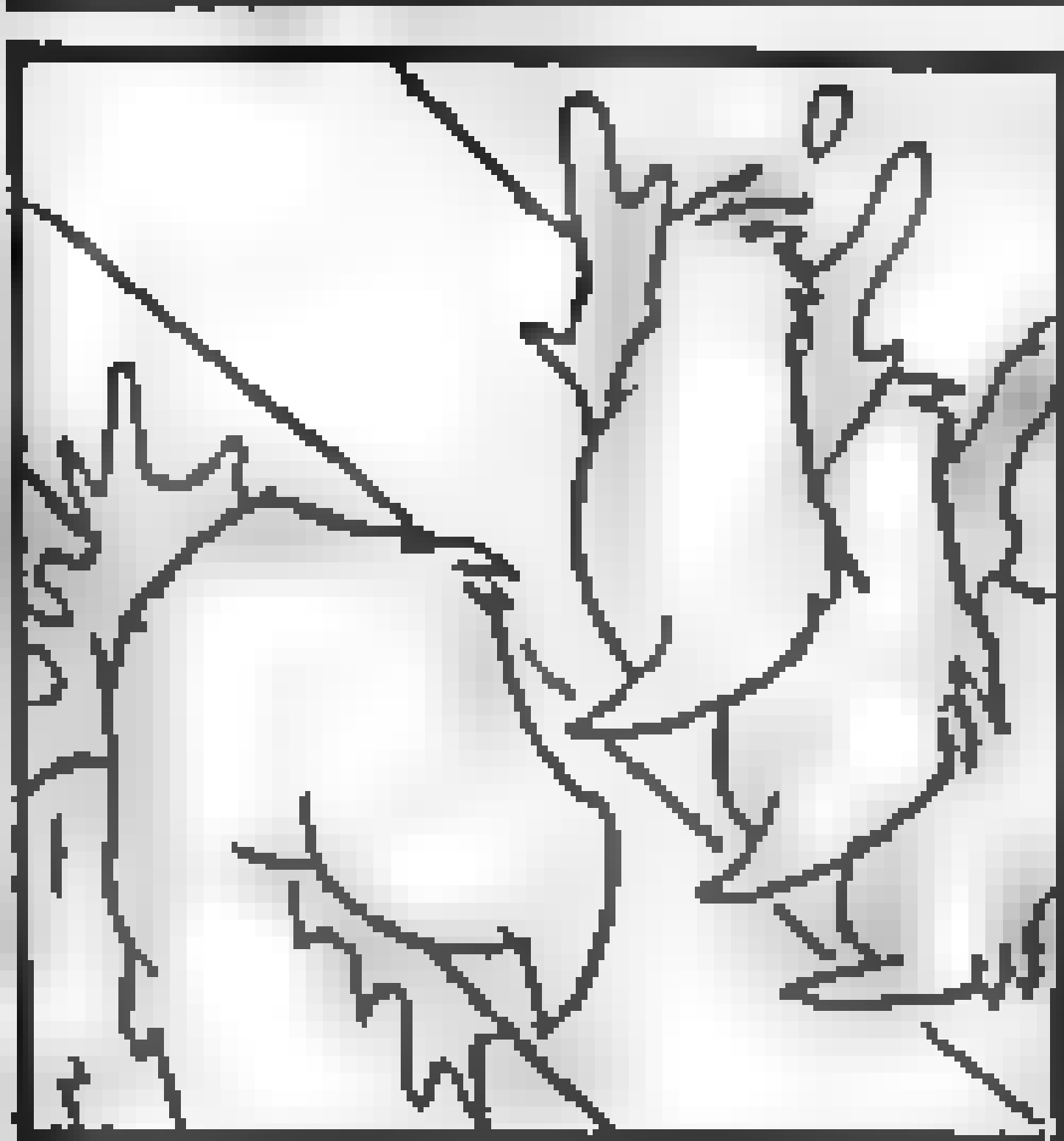




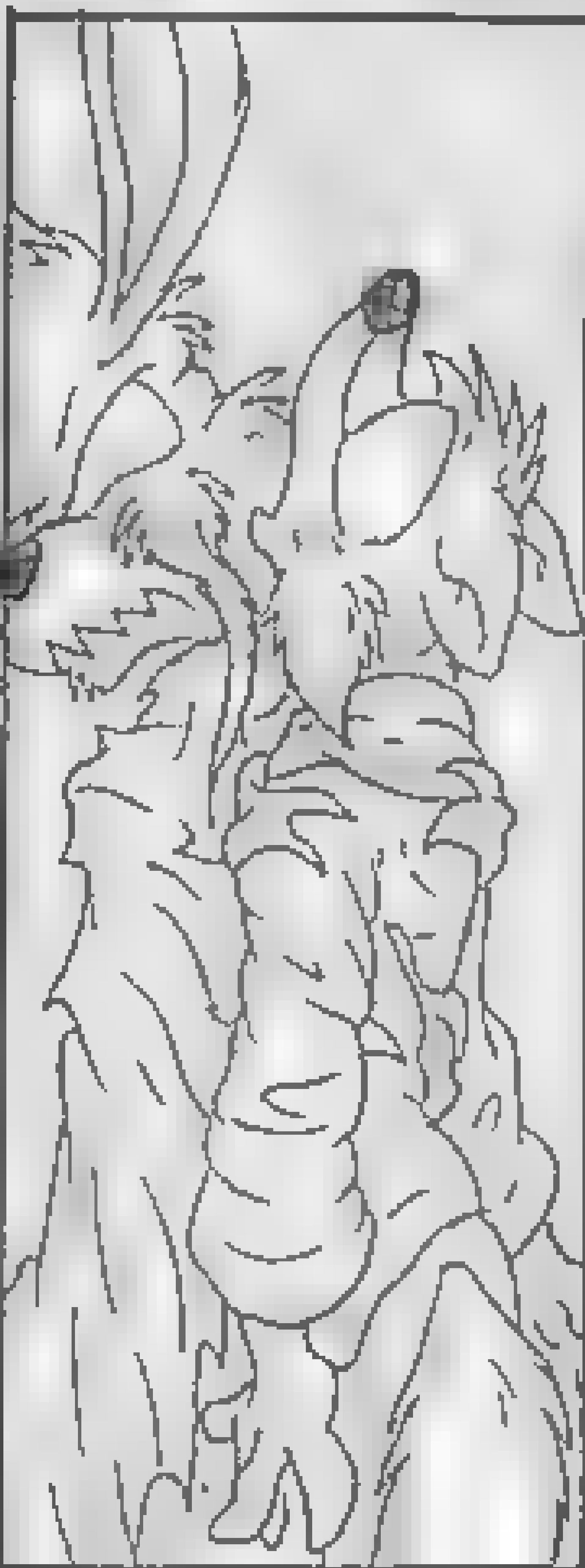


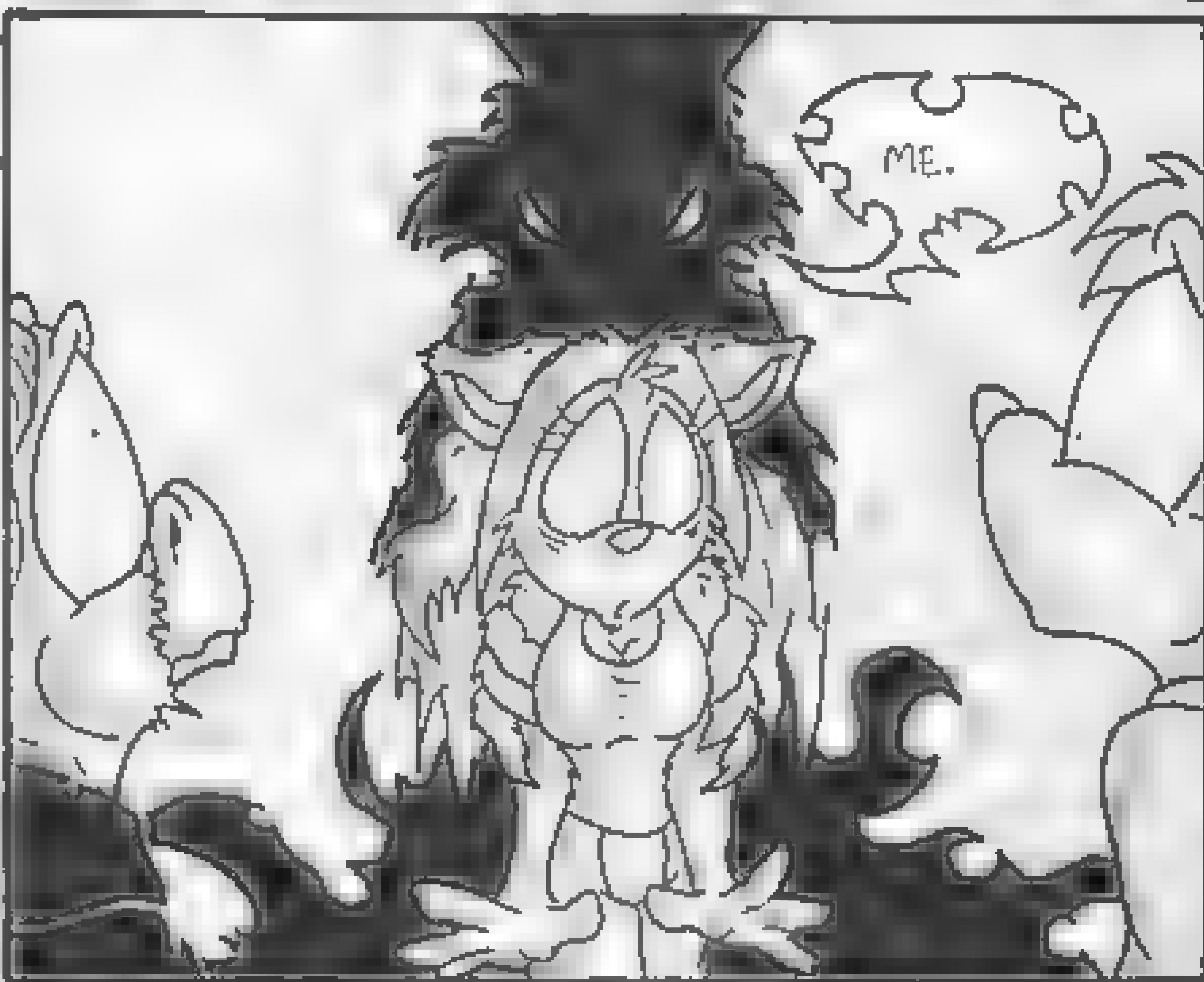
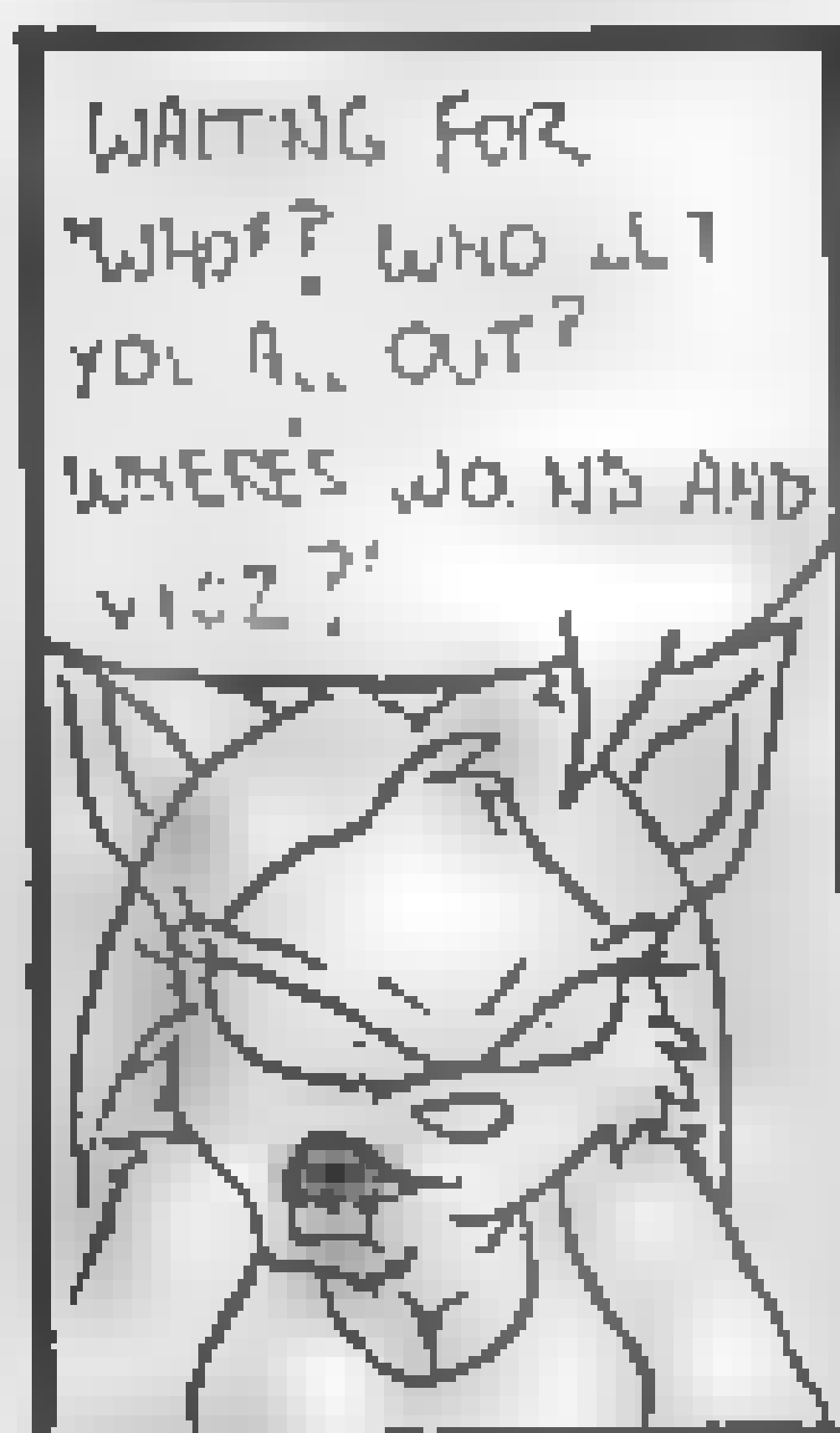






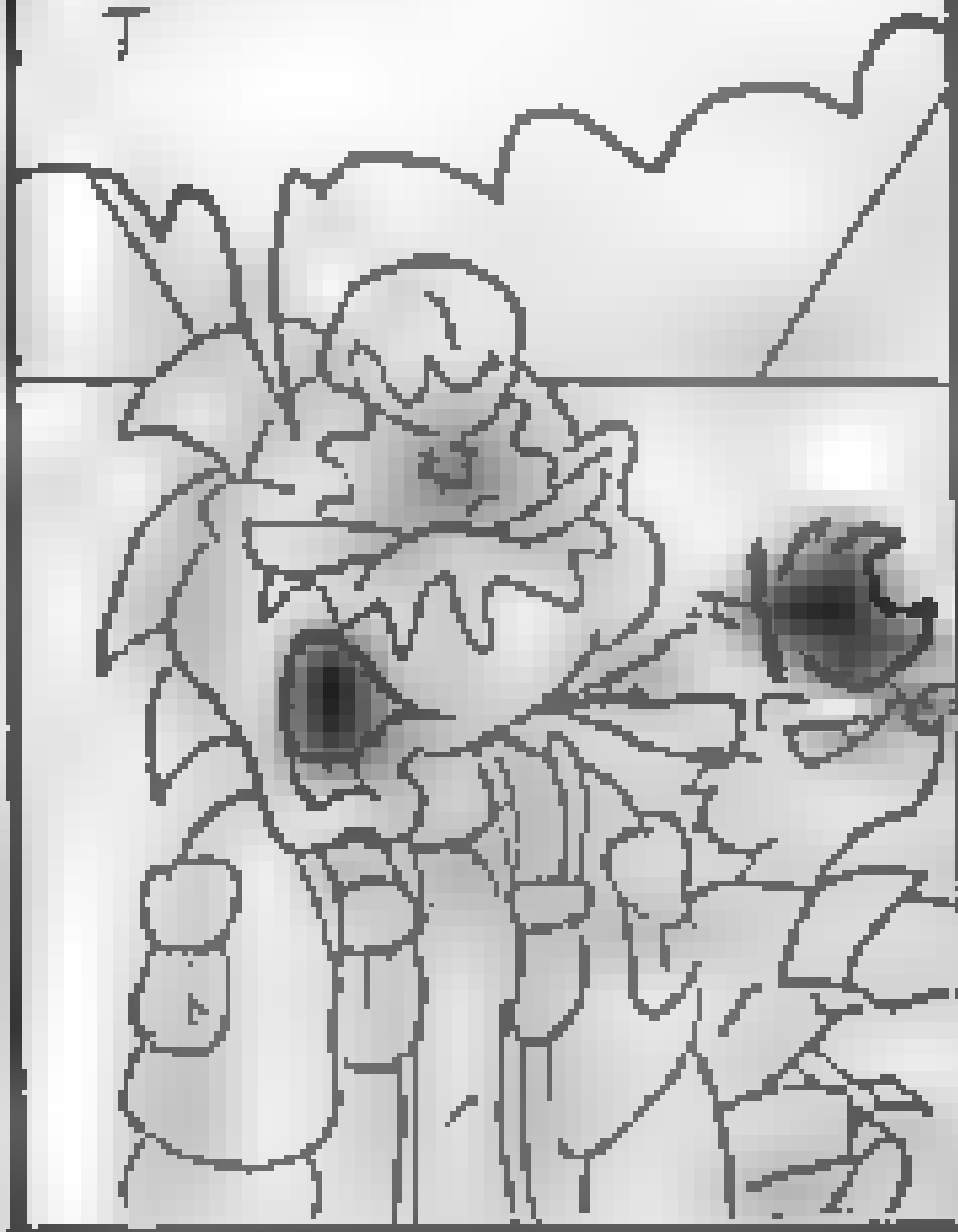








HURRY UP! MOVE  
T



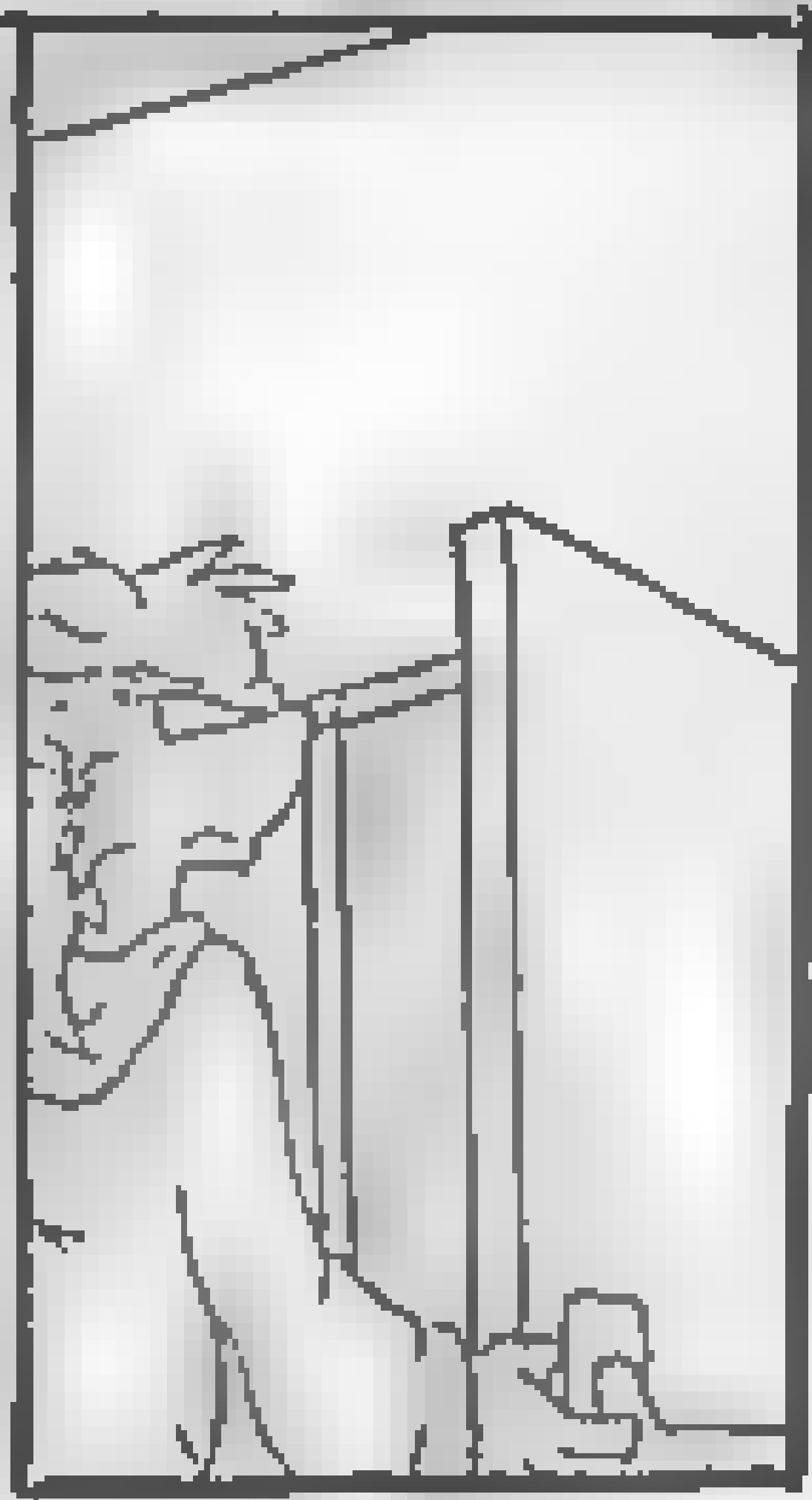
GET TO YOUR POSTS.



MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS IN  
PLACE. THIS IS IT.



BECAUSE THE EAST  
DOOR HAS COME OPEN  
AGAIN. HANDLE IT!



... HE'S HERE.



WE ARE SO  
FUCKED!





HELLO,  
JADE.

AT LAST WE MEET. YOU'RE SURE I  
OJINMA RED, REAPER AND WE'RE  
WANTED TO FIGHT THIS IS YOUR  
LAST CHANCE TO TURN BACK. YOU  
WILL NOT GET ANOTHER WARNING.

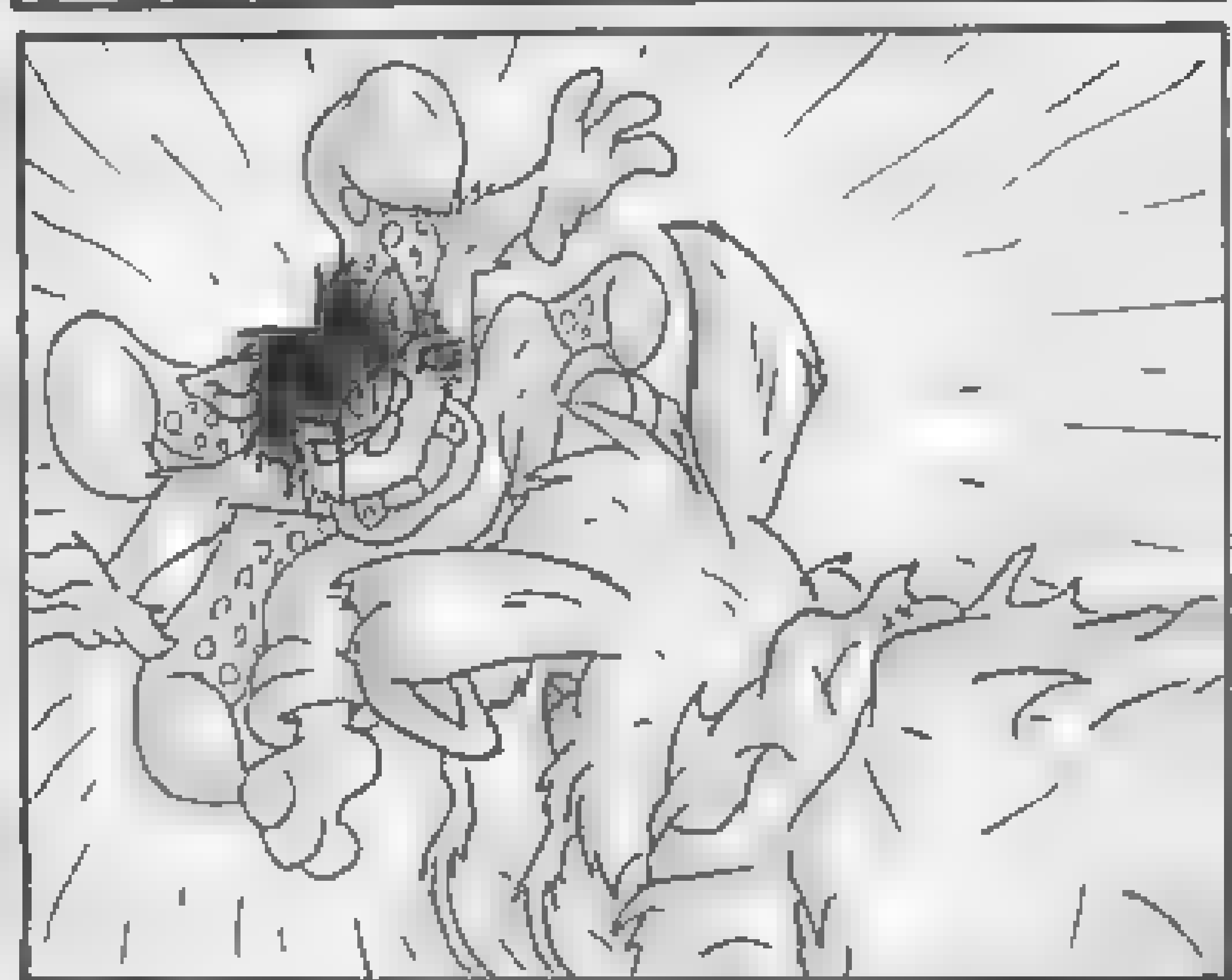


OUTNUMBERED. ?

COUNT AGAIN.

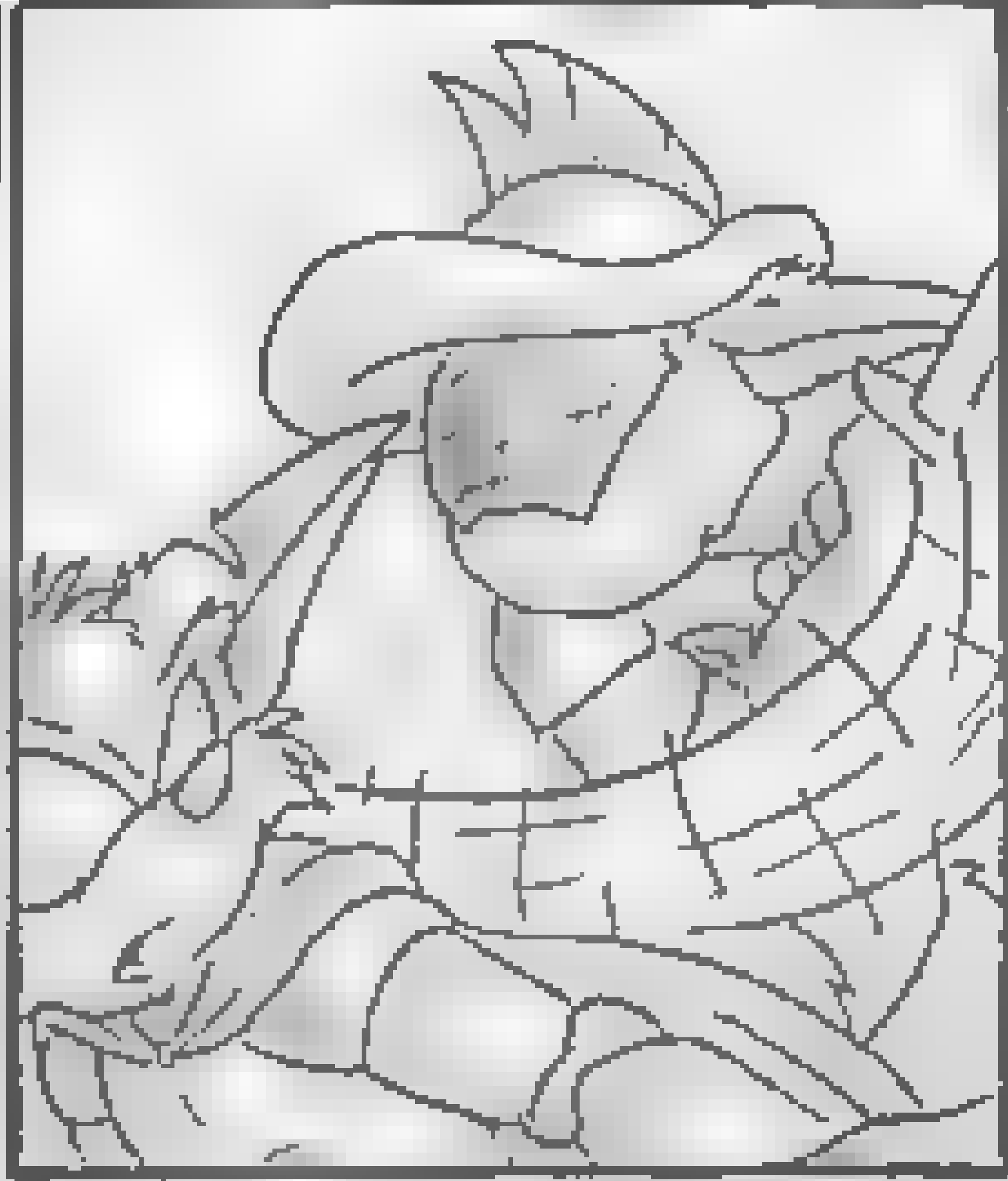


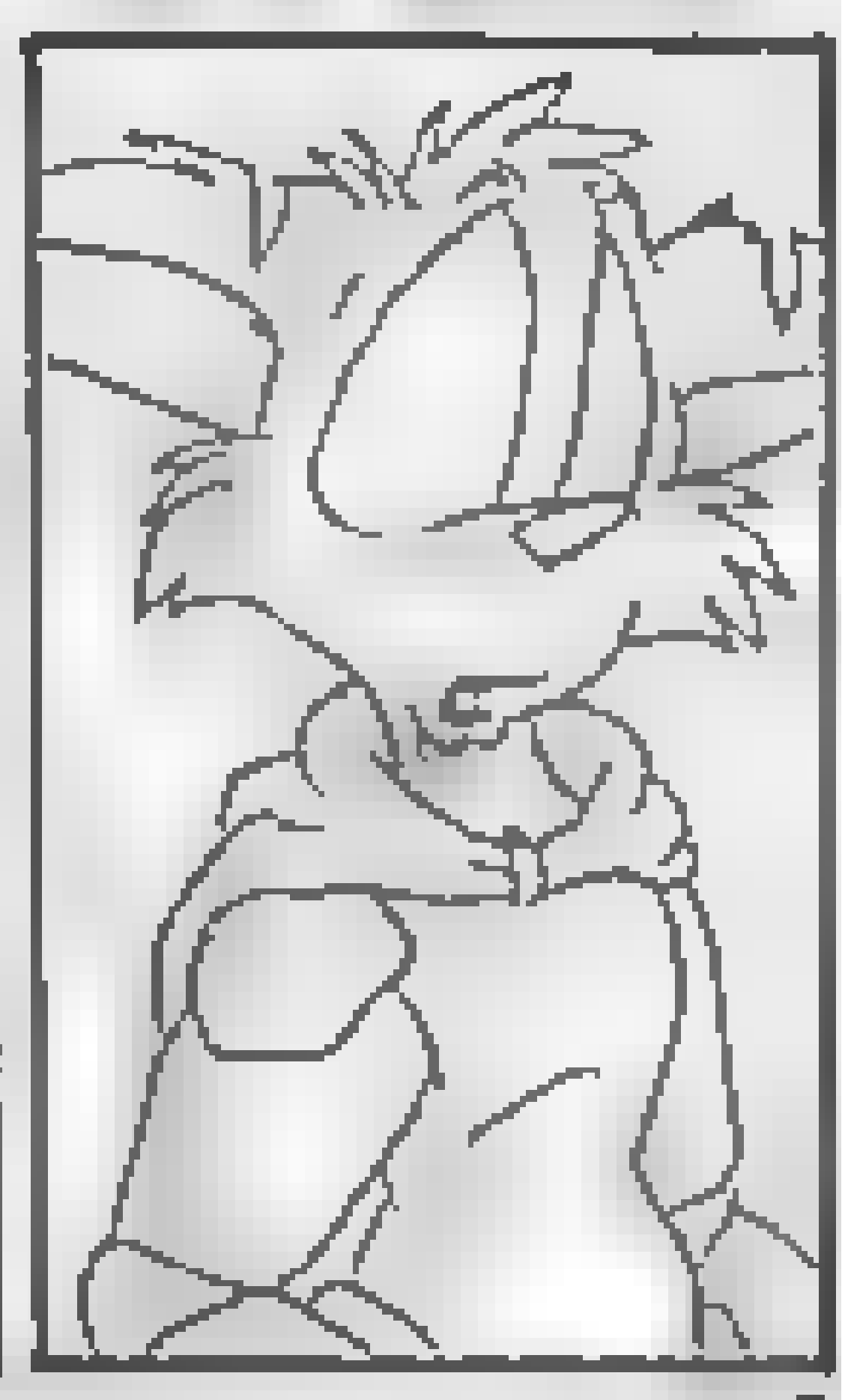
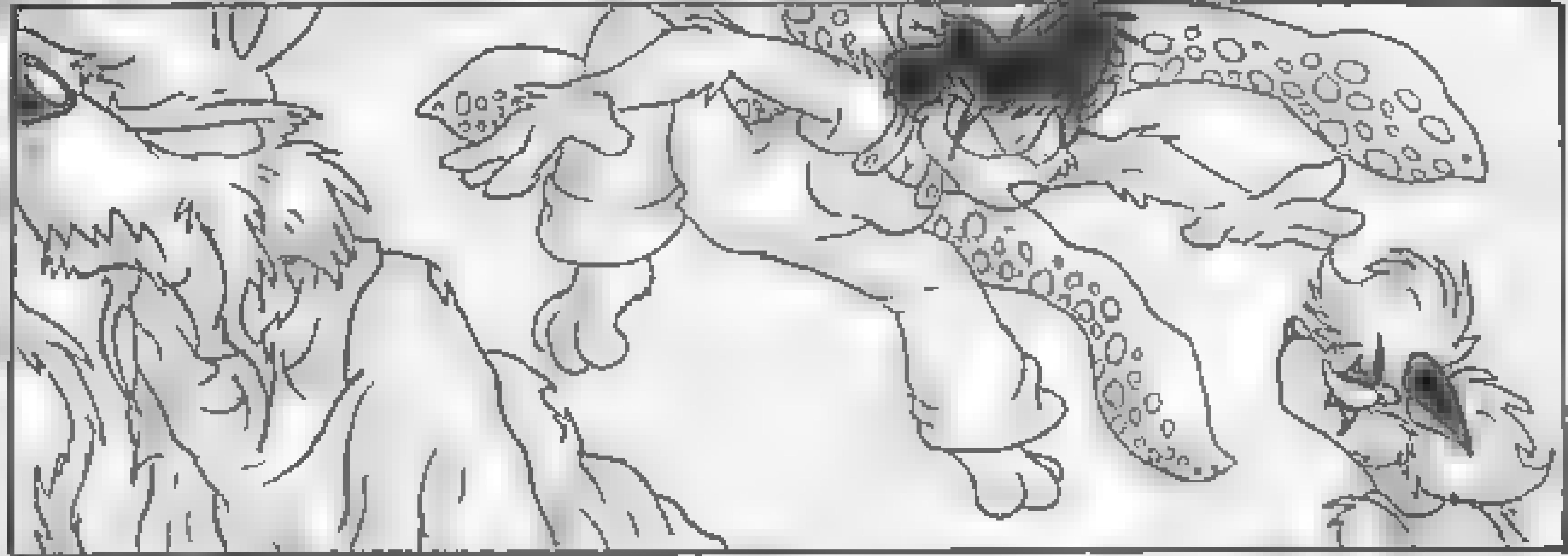












WHAT.. ??

SO WHERE'S GRAHAM CHAPMAN  
WHEN YOU NEED H.M. ?

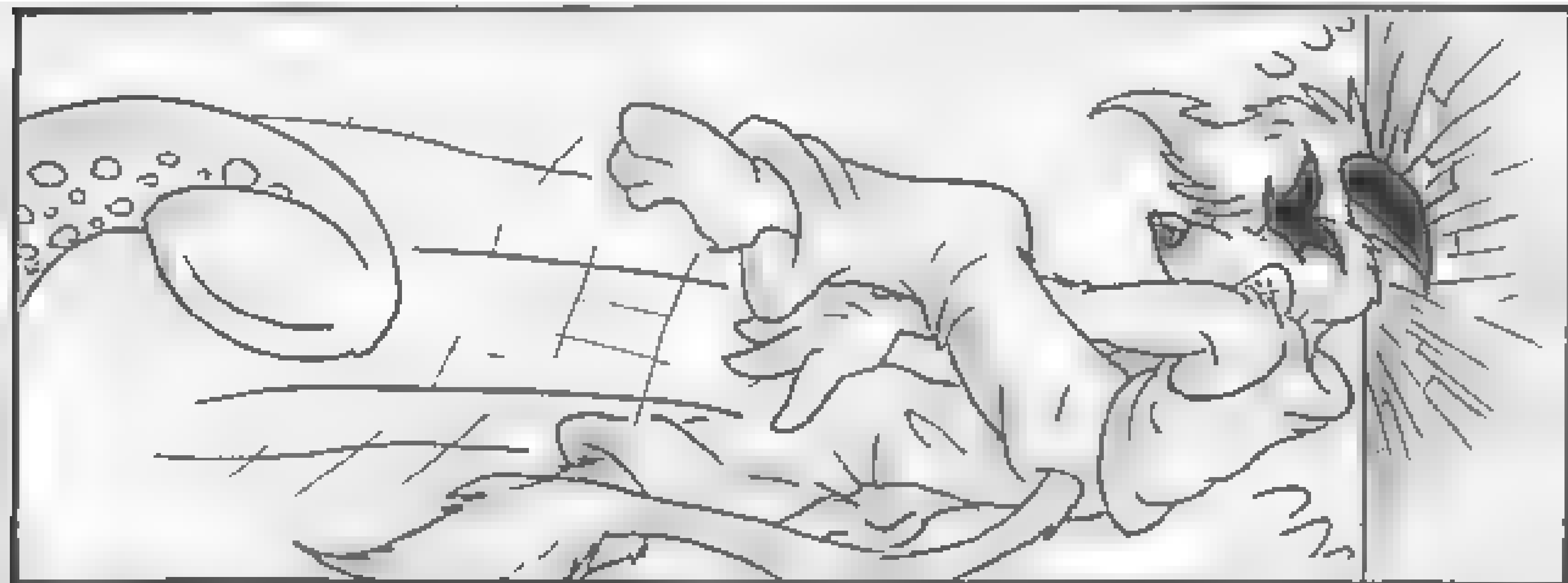










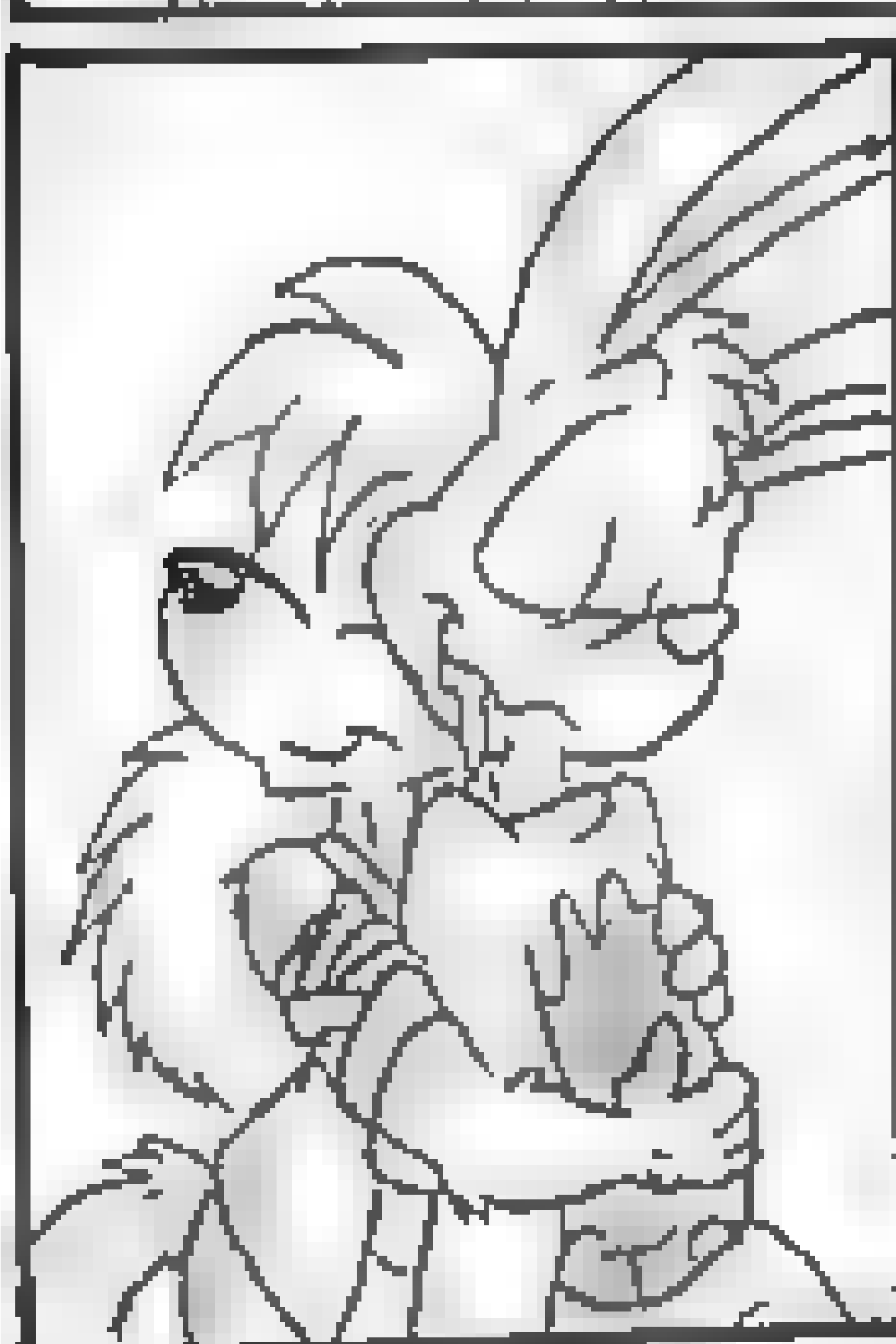


SORRY, BUT...YA  
KINDA BROUGHT IT ON  
YERSELF



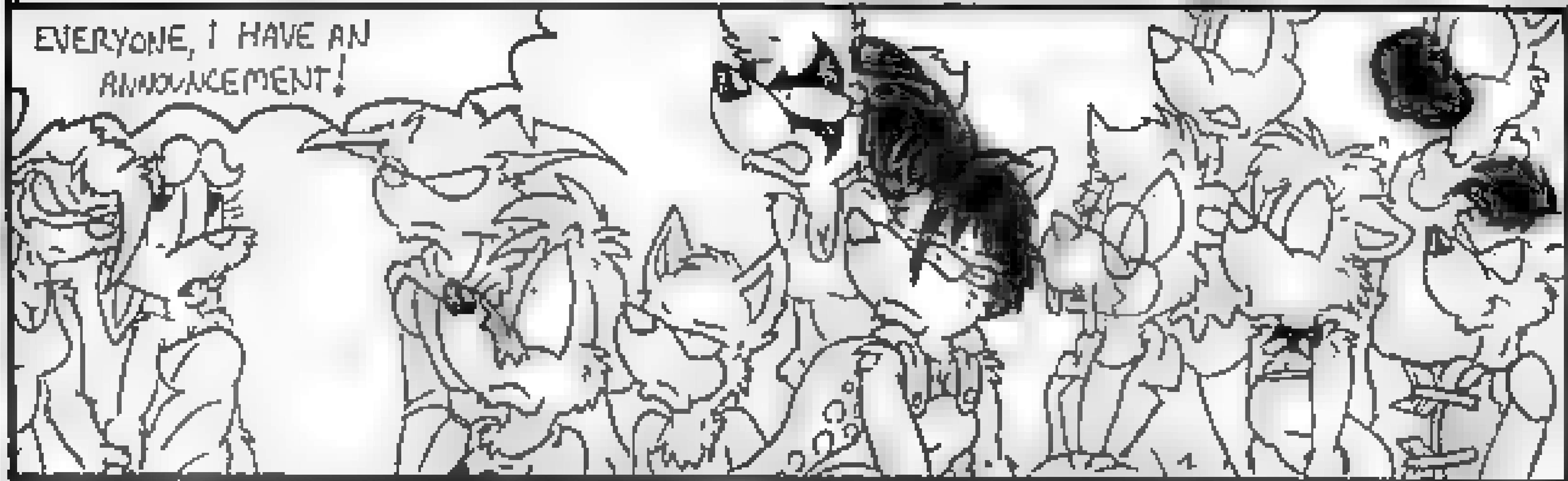
HEH, NICE TO  
KNOW THERE'S SOME  
GUTS UNDER ALL THAT  
FLUFF. THANKS FOR THE  
ASSIST.







EVERYONE, I HAVE AN  
ANNOUNCEMENT!



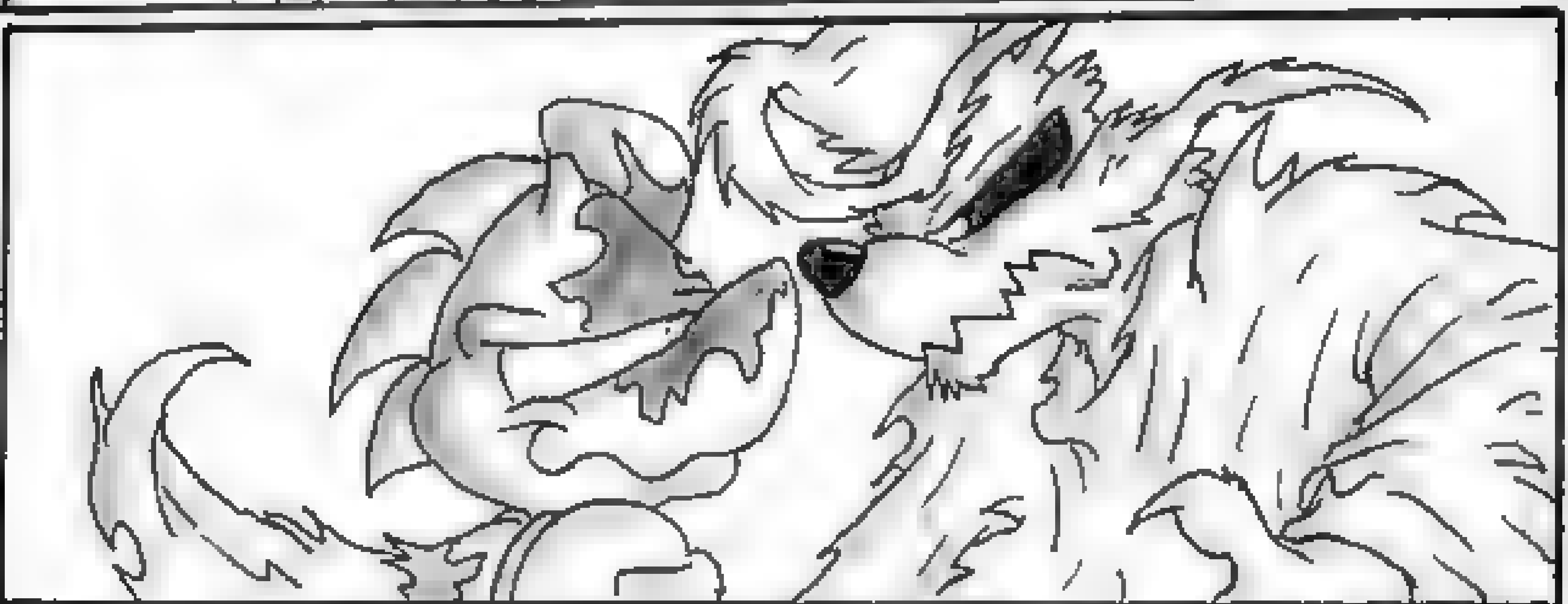
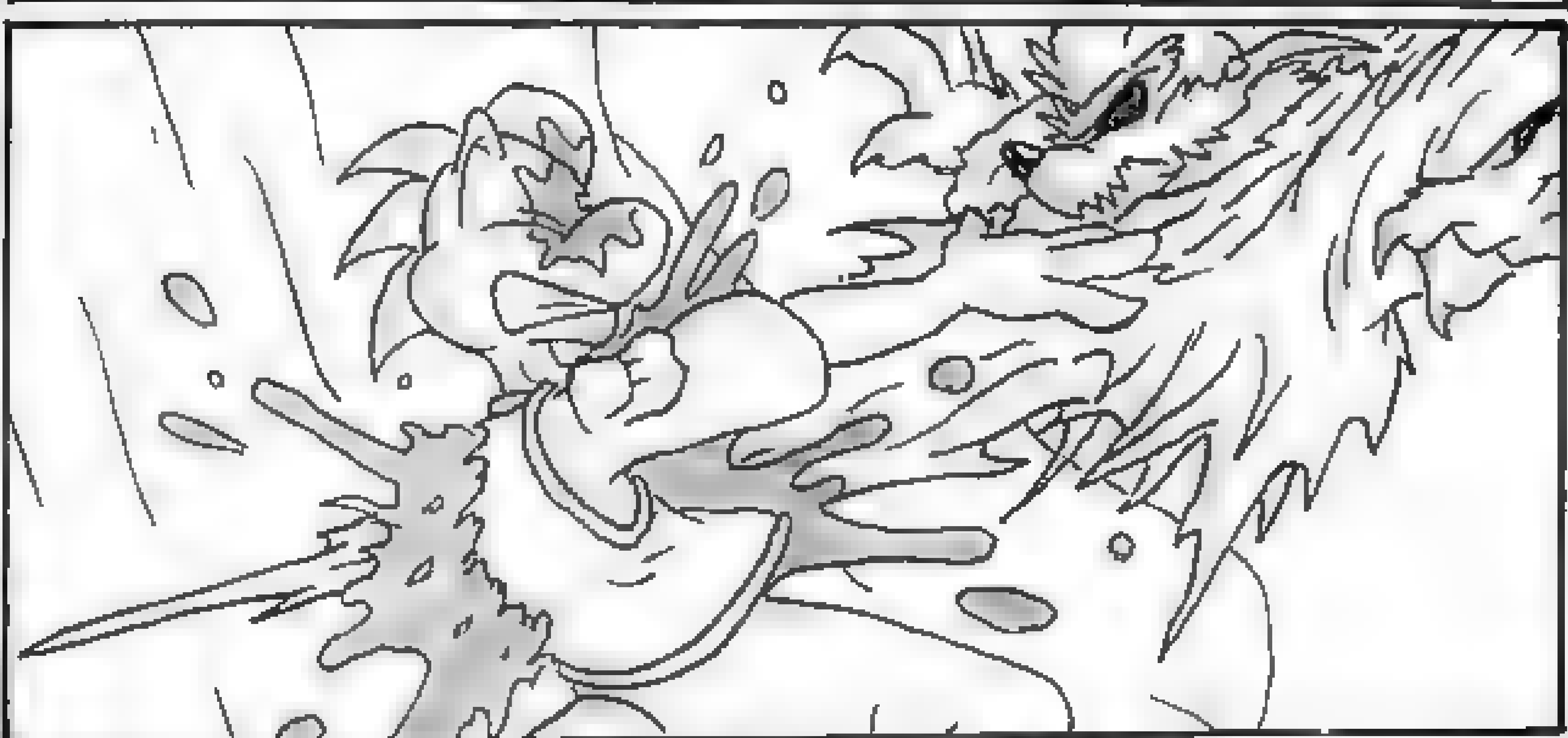
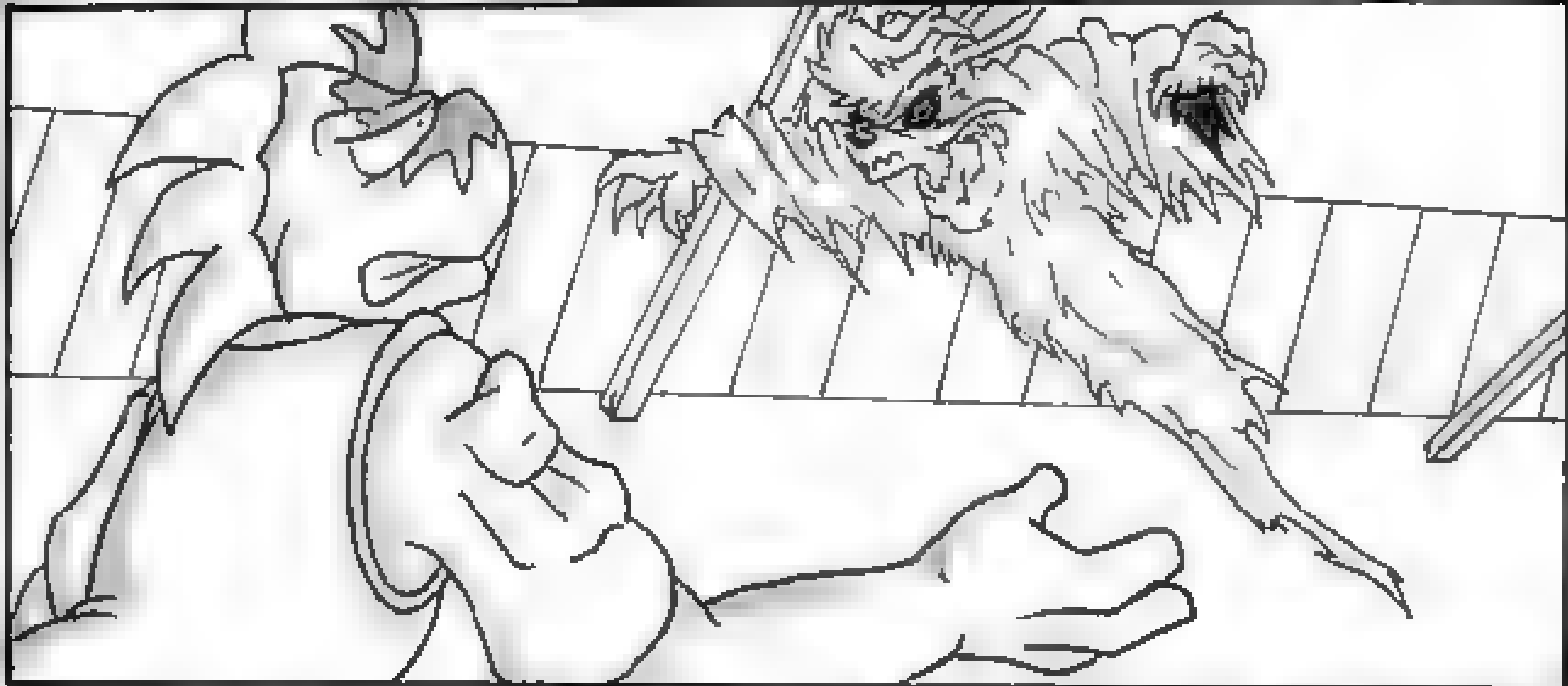
WIN!

















JACK?

HOW YA DOIN',  
OLD MAN?



FINE. VADE IS  
GONE.



W-WHAT HAPPENS NOW...?



JUDGEMENT,  
ALL OF YOU.



SO  
THIS IS WELL

NO LAKES OF FIRE? NO  
DEVILS AND PITCHFORKS?  
WHAT A GYP.

AND TH'S  
CONSTANT FEELING  
OF S FROKATION  
S REE'S)  
GETTING OLD  
FAST

STAY AS FAR  
FROM THE NEADFEELS  
AS YOU CAN.

WHEN YOU GET  
KILLED...AND YOU WILL  
YOU WILL RETURN TO  
THIS PLACE

COMBAT, ANY OTHER THAT  
THIS IS AT YOUR OWN RISK.  
ABOVE S VAINITY'S  
TOWER.

YOUR INSTINCTS WILL WORK HERE  
USE THEM. TRUST THEM. THE  
REST YOU'LL LEARN THE HARD  
WAY

YOU'LL GET  
USED TO IT.  
THERE'S NO  
ORDER.

WHERE'S MY FATHER?



FUCK YOU, THEN. I'LL  
FIND HIM MYSELF—



...IF IT'S TRUE MY  
INSTINCTS ARE  
RIGHT DOWN  
HERE...



...THEN SOMEBODY'S WATCHING  
ME.



YES I  
SEE HER.

YES...

YES...

DO WHAT?



I WILL

YOU PROMISE?

ALL MINE?

DON'T WORRY...  
I'M DONE FIGHTING  
YOU.





DON'T BE SCARED...



BREATHE DEEP



WHAT IT EXHALES, YOU  
TAKE IN.



FEEL ITS SPORES INFEST  
YOUR LUNGS



BORE THROUGH YOUR SKULL



CHANGE YOUR BODY



UNTIL FINALLY....





YOU'RE MINE.

KTFN

11/4/007 0031 PST

*[Handwritten signature]*